The Fresno Weekly Republican.

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THE REPUBLICAN.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY AFTERNOON

—BY—

Short & Shanklin.

TERMS:

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Six Months..... $1.50
Advertisements inserted at reasonable rates

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RAILROAD TIME-TABLE.

GOING SOUTH.

Portland Passenger, ...	8:20 A. M.
Atlantic Express, ...	7:15 A. M.
Night No. 22, ...	11:00 A. M.

GOING NORTH.

Portland Passenger, ...	5:12 P. M.
Atlantic Express, ...	11:37 P. M.
Night No. 23, ...	2:45 P. M.

FRESNO LODGE, No. 186, I. O. O. F. MEETS EVERY MONDAY EVENING IN Odd Fellows' Hall, corner of Mariposa and J streets. All members in good standing are cordially invited to attend.

YOSEMITE LODGE, No. 171, A. O. U. W. MEETS EVERY TUESDAY EVENING AT Odd Fellows' Hall. A full attendance of members in good standing solicited.

FRESNO LODGE, No. 409, I. O. G. T. MEETS EVERY FRIDAY EVENING AT Odd Fellows' Hall. Visiting members of the order cordially welcomed, and prompt attendance of home members earnestly requested.

FRESNO LODGE, No. 247, F. and A. M. STATED MEETING ON THE FRIDAY on or preceding the full of the moon. Both degrees conferred. Members are requested to attend.

VINELAND LODGE, No. 67, K. of P., MEETS EVERY WEDNESDAY EVENING in Masonic Hall. All Knights in good standing are cordially invited to attend.

A. L. OF H.

POMONA COUNCIL, No. 82, MEETS ON the second and fourth Thursdays of each month at Masonic Hall.

ORDER OF CHOSEN FRIENDS.

HARMONY COUNCIL, NO. 30, MEETS the 1st and 3rd Thursday evenings of each month in office of L. Fudge, at 8 o'clock. Josephine STUDER, C. C.

FRESNO PARLOR, NO. 23, N. S. O. W.

MEETS EVERY THURSDAY EVENING AT 7:30 p. m. in Masonic Hall. Sojourning Brothers are invited to attend.

W. F. LYON, President.
E. F. BERNARD, Secretary.

BLUE AND GRAY VETERANS.

FRESNO CAMP NO. 1, MEETS THE FIRST and third Saturday nights of each month.

J. J. STEVENS, Commander.
F. NORDOFF, Adjutant.

SEVENTH DAY ADVENTIST CHURCH.

MEETINGS ARE HELD EVERY SABBATH (Saturday) at 10 a. m. in Good Templars' Hall, Mariposa street, over Lewis'o's store. All are cordially invited.

ST. JOHN'S CATHOLIC CHURCH.

THERE WILL BE SERVICES IN THE Catholic Church of Fresno every Sunday except the third Sunday of every month, when the pastor officiates at Madera.

Rev. V. AGUILERA, P. P.

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SERVICES EVERY SUNDAY, MORNING and evening. Rev. B. G. KEITH, Pastor.

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SERVICES EVERY SUNDAY AT 11 A. M. and 7 p. m. Sunday School at 9:45 a. m.

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SABBATH A. M. AND SERVICES AT 11 A. M. every Sabbath. Also services at 7:30 p. m. on the first and third Sabbaths of each month. Church on 8th Ave., Washington colony.

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Warrants all specs. All work warranted. If other workmen tell you that your watch cannot be fixed for a day or two, take it to Keshishyan, he will fix it, no matter how badly broken. Opposite First National Bank. 8-13

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FRESNO REPUBLICAN,

PUBLISHED

EVERY FRIDAY EVENING, AT FRESNO, CAL.

—BY—

SHORT & SHANKLIN.

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An Orchard and Vineyard Department, under the editorial control of an editor lodged expert in viticulture, horticulture and fruit growing.

Notes from neighboring counties.

A Legal Department, containing the substance of all the legal advertisements published in all of the other papers printed in the county.

Fresno Market Report.

Official Minutes of the Board of Supervisors.

Real Estate Transfers.

Official Bulletins of the County Board of Horticultural Commissioners.

Official Printing for the City of Fresno.

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Office, Room No. 11, Hutchinson block, FRESNO, CAL.
Collections solicited. Loans negotiated.
10-29m3

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Respectfully announces to the citizens of Fresno and vicinity, that he is prepared to make suits to order from $22 upwards. Just received a fine selection of Fall and Winter goods. All goods sold by the yard net from cost charges.
☞ A Fit in every case guaranteed.

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Repairing of all kinds done satisfactory. Razors, Shears and Scissors ground. Saws filed and set at Warnekros' Gun Store, opposite postoffice in Bradley Block, Mariposa St. 16-3-tf

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The Finest Brands of
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Always on hand
A share of the public patronage solicited.
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m13-tf

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Hutchinson Block, Mariposa Street,
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GEO. RUPERT, Proprietor.
THE FINEST APPOINTED SALOON IN TOWN.
Wines, Liquors and Cigars
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FINE BILLIARD & POOL TABLES
For the accommodation of my customers. 6 25
Hot Lunch from 11:30 to 2 p. m.

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Where will be found the most Complete Assortment of
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REPAIRING OF ALL KINDS
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BATES & CARUTHERS, Proprietors.
A New, Two-Story Hotel, affording First-Class Accommodations
Good Wines, Liquors and Cigars at the Bar.
9tf

Joaquin Miller.

It will be remembered that some weeks ago mention was made of a surreptitious visit from the Poet of the Sierras to his old haunts within the shades of Shasta, and now it has been confirmed. With old Californians that beautiful interpretive line—

"Some day I'll wander back, yes, back again"

is often touchingly illustrated, for it is well known that dwellers on the Pacific when away from home are like birds at sea. Such has been the experience of Joaquin Miller, poet and press-writer. Also used to roam our hills and valleys in the long ago, when our gulches, ravines and river bars were alive with throngs of gold-diggers and fortune-hunters, many whom have now crossed the river and are resting in the shade of the trees on the other side, while others still are yet among the living, some in alien lands and some in the same old forlorn cabins on the hillsides. Joaquin paid these old landmarks of former times a flying visit about four weeks ago, but did not purpose unclosing his identity, though an old acquaintance recognized him and made it publicly known. A recent issue of the Shasta Courier contained a letter from Miller, who was then in San Francisco, relating his trip and mission, and after drawing from memory's fruitful store about "the boys of long ago," closed his letter with the following:—

"I forgot to say that only a few weeks ago I was far up in the mountains, all alone, on a visit to an old battlefield, where I was badly hit when a lad, and escaped over night at Shasta city on my way back. But I did not make myself known because I was thinking, thinking. And then nearly everybody was dead, and one didn't like to be thumping his head up against a tombstone at every other question. And so, as I hoped to return soon, I did not see any of the few remaining old familiar faces. Thirty years is a long, long time.

"But I went out on the porch of the old hotel when it stopped raining and the stars came out. The same splendid moon, and so close and so clear! I could almost hang my cane on the horn of it. And the wondrous stars! Large and glittering as the great glittering nuggets we used to gather from the gulches in days of old. I tried to imagine that the boys were all there still; still strong and young—still dreaming in their cabins of their loved ones at home, instead of resting forever on the hillsides of Shasta, or wandering, like myself, far away, beaten and battle-scarred, hoping to strike it yet. Boys, we will strike it yet, up in the stars! With love to you and yours,

JOAQUIN MILLER."

Miller has bought a bit of ground from the railroad, and "asks nothing more of either gods or men than to sit down by his little mountain stream, plant some grapes on the hillside sloping to the sun, and rest, and rest, and rest, in dear old Shasta." He returns to Washington from San Francisco, where the letter was written, and after closing up his business will make Shasta county his future permanent home. After many years the wanderer returneth.—Fall River (Shasta Co.) Mail

A Legislator Keeping Late Hours.

There will be the deuce to pay in Sacramento before long. Some calamity is impending—perhaps a prolongation of the legislative session. The Record Union says: The residents of Chinatown in this city are just now dreading the happening of some calamitous event. Speak to them about it and they laugh in a blank, uneasy manner, altogether lacking in mirth, and in a few seconds will inquire: "What you think?" A reporter asked yesterday what the uneasiness was about, and received response: "The debbil, him cly again!" Being further pressed for information, the Chinaman interviewed went on to say: "When debbil cly two, tree, four nights, look out; something bad coming—may be fire, may be fight, may be flood, may be evlybody sick. Can't tell. You saw last big fight in Chinatown, Chinaman killed? Debbil cly just before that." With this evidence of the "old boy's" reliability introduced, the reporter inquired: "What does the devil do?" "Bout two, the 'clock at night, he cly corner Third street, corner Fourth street, corner Fifth street. Night before last he walk up the street clying. I no hear; my partner hear, and lots of people. He no say anythin' you can understan'; he just cly so and—like o-o-o!" "What does he look like?" "Nobody see him. China man hear him cly, he cover him head up in bed and feel cold down him back—too much fluid, you bet!"

A Mountain of Honey.

That Southern California is a land flowing with milk and honey is literally true. While the ever green pastures, on which the farmers feed their flocks, yield profusely for the producers of rich milk our semi-tropic climate provides the year round, food for the busy bee, and at all seasons of the year the little worker keeps at his avocation—making honey. This state of things may be unnatural to the average bee, but it is at the same time a decided advantage to the local consumers and owners of hives. But we diverge from the subject in hand. When we started out to say was that there is a mountain of honey within a short distance of Colton. The other day Tom Baird and Mr. Reed of this place found no less than five hives in the crevices of rock on Slover mountain and located the same with all the dips, spurs and angles. The parties named blasted at one point and the yield was two five gallon cans of pure honey. They report that old Slover is a mountain of honey, and that they intend to make further locations and work their claims for all the sweetness there is in them. The whole mountain is alive with bees, and wherever ledges of limestone crop out and fissures occur there is a two to one chance for a rich honey find. When the Slover Mountain Hotel is in running order honey will be as cheap and handy as could be desired.—Colton Semi-Tropic.

Dasn't Say it About a Man.

The Queen's jubilee in England has become a disgraceful farce. This fat, vulgar, miserly specimen of the upper crust of humanity is roundly despised in the masses of Great Britain, her pictures are sneered at, and her name hissed. And why should it not be? She is a cold-blooded, selfish, heartless, worthless "Queen of shreds and patches," of less use in the political economy of a great nation than the meanest hoodlum that shivers in the fogs of London.—Sacramento Bee.

Hungry and Thirsty Delegates.

A lunch for two walking delegates, including two bottles of wine, and costing $10.70, is an incident of the New York strike that throws an interesting side light on the "wage slavery" of the American workingman.—Springfield Republican.

Self-Denial.

The principle underlying the whole thing is that, because one man has a grievance, everybody must stop work and let his family starve, if need be, until the quarrel is settled. This is called a sympathetic strike.—New York Herald.

Jabber: "It's very curious that fellows who kick about high bonnets in theaters have not a word to say about them in churches. Why is it?" Jiber: "That kind of fellow does not go to church as a general thing, and if they did, who in thunder wants to look at a minister's legs, anyway?"—Lowell Citizen.

VINEYARD, ORCHARD & FARM.

Communications on subjects of interest to vineyardists, fruit growers and farmers solicited for this department.

DESTRUCTION OF FARM PESTS.

The impression seems to be general that jack-rabbits could not be poisoned in a general way like squirrels, but we are informed that Messrs. Grimsley and Miner while here on the Grand Jury a few days ago, stated that they had been in the habit for a number of years of poisoning them by thousands on their places near Tule river with strychnined grain prepared in the same manner as for ground squirrels, and that thereby they have saved thousands, and probably their neighbors beside thousands of dollars. Mr. Miner is well known as a man that is careful in his statements, yet he puts the number of rabbits that he has killed in this way at not less than twenty thousand, and he thinks that during this season not less than two thousand dozen have been killed by dogs and hunters along the river, many of which have been shipped to game dealers in San Francisco. From this statement, which is fully sustained by others, some idea of the magnitude of the evil can be formed. Mr. Dewey, near Tulare, has had a hunter in the early part of the season who killed easily, four or five dozen a day and shipped them to the city. He says he has twenty acres of young alfalfa of last year's sowing, the growth of which rabbits gnaw away with almost entirely during the winter months, causing a loss during the whole season of not less than $500.

Mr. Grimsley has an effectual way of disposing of coyotes. He takes a dead rabbit and drags it, with the entrails out, across the fields where they travel; he then hangs it up on a stake about four feet high, driven firmly in the ground out of reach of coyotes. This stake has a very large hole bored through it a little above the ground which he fills with strychnined tallow—other grease won't do. The coyotes following up the scent of the eviscerated rabbit and come to the stake. This rabbit being out of reach, the commence licking the tallow and soon fall victims to the drug hidden within its palatable seductions. Rarely is the victim found more than a rod from the stake, and his scalp is taken for the premium offered for it by the "county dads." The stakes are taken up each morning and with fresh bait put out again each evening, to avoid the risk of poisoning domestic animals.

Among other pests that have become a burden to farm industry in some parts of this valley is the blackbird, which can now be seen in flocks that cloud the sky and whose devastations wherever they alight in the grain field are distinctly remarkable. Their breeding grounds are the Tulare Lake and the tules along the water courses. They are easily poisoned.

What seems to be needed more than a bounty on the scalps of rabbits and squirrels is a law, with sufficient penalty for its enforcement, requiring each farmer to use due effort to poison and destroy these pests on his own land. The same law should apply to the owners of vacant, unimproved lands adjoining all cultivated farms.—Visalia Delta.

OLIVE PICKLING.

SAN JUAN, San Benito Co., Cal., Feb. 18, 1887.

In a recent issue of your incomparable journal inquiries were made as to the proper method of pickling the olive. Adjoining the San Juan Mission Church is an olive orchard which was planted in the beginning of the present century, by the brave associates of the venerable Junipero Serra. The fruit is entirely used for pickles, which are consumed by two 100 orphan children domiciled at St. John's Institute. The reverend gentleman in charge of the church property—the Rev. Valentine Closa—a native of Barcelona, Spain, is thoroughly acquainted with olive culture, and as evidence of the faith and success attending the industry, is at present adding largely to the old orchard. He considers the constant use of the pickled olives as a most healthy food, a natural blood regulator and sure preventive of dyspepsia and kindred diseases. Children should be given the pickled olives as food during the summer season. The children in the orphan asylum are constantly fed this wholesome food, and as an evidence of their healthiness not a single death has occurred in the institute for the past seventeen years.

The olives are gathered when almost ripe, and placed in tubs filled with fresh water. The water should be changed every twenty-four hours for a week, or until the bitter taste disappears from the olive. The olives are then placed in brine and left there until pickled. Then they can be put up in jars, barrels or bottles in a weaker brine than that first used, when they are ready for use as any ordinary pickle. For persons desirous of going into the olive, fruit or vine business, there is no more inviting field in California than San Juan Valley. This place was chosen by the Franciscan Missionaries in preference to other valleys in their march through central California. In this lovely valley, twelve miles long by five miles wide, surrounded on all sides by gently sloping, fertile mountains, they successfully carried out in a limited scale their agricultural and horticultural pursuits. The orchards and vineyards set out by them have been in constant bearing for the past ninety years, and are to day prolific and thrifty and bid fair to yield golden returns for ninety years to come. This shows the adaptability of the soil of this favored valley to fruit culture without irrigation. Most of the land in the valley is held in large tracts, but the owners are realizing that their interests are to be subserved by parcelling up their tracts into small holdings. Lands especially adapted to fruit culture in the foothill thermal belt, where vineyards have been in successful bearing for a quarter of a century, can be purchased from $5 to $10 per acre.—Cor Bulletin.

THIN YOUR FRUIT.

Tulare Free Press. The Lusk Canning Company, of Oakland, has employed two men to travel about the State and in street fruit growers how to thin out fruit, especially peaches, so that they will grow to a respectable size and be salable in the market. The advice given is not simple or difficult to be understood. The main point is that peaches should be thinned out so as to be not more than six or even eight inches apart. The work should be carefully done by hand so as not to injure the tree; and an attempt is made to impress growers with the fact that this will pay. In conversation with an up country newspaper man the other day the President of the Lusk Company said: "This whole question of the over-production of fruit amounts to this—that there is and always will be an unlimited market for every variety of fruit of first-class quality, while there is no market at all, and never will be, for any other. If ranchers will be determined to produce only the best, and will not attempt to place any other on the market they will not only be successful but will make money." And he was right. Some growers may occasionally succeed in palming off a lot of second grade fruit, but in the end they will have injured the industry and themselves. And proper thinning is absolutely essential to the production of choice fruit, although it is something which nine out of ten will not do. It looks like a wanton sacrifice to pluck from a tree more than half of the young peaches which set from the blossoms, but it must be done to grow the best peaches.

The population of the State has increased considerably in the year 1886, between 30,000 and 40,000.

GENERAL NEWS.

Paragraphic Mention of a Week's Interesting Events Throughout the World.

It is said three glasses of Maine cider will produce a sea serpent.

A gross of steel pens formerly cost $25, but may now be produced for 8 cents.

It costs $2,500 a year to feed the pheasants in the royal gardens of England.

Clara Spreckles is in Washington, urging a mail subsidy for his Australian line.

At last the Charleston earthquake has let go, and the rebuilding of the city progresses rapidly.

The Baltimore Sun says Senator Fair has talked less and given better dinners than any other member of the Senate.

It is claimed that Washington City, D. C., has 100,000 whites and 80,000 colored people, the latter increasing rapidly.

Henry Ward Beecher maintains the theatres where high dramatic art may be witnessed, improve the morals of the people.

The walls of Antioch, alternately besieged and defended by the Crusaders, are being demolished for building materials.

Lulu Hurst, the magnetic girl from Georgia, is married at last. The bold boy who wed her is not named in the dispatches.

In the northwest provinces of India, including Oudi, there are 44,000,000 Hindoos and Mahommedans crowded into an area of 106,000 square miles.

Fannie, daughter of Henry Howe, the Ohio historian and publisher, has been secretly married to Edward Sheehan, a young mechanic. Her friends claim that her mind is affected.

The amount of capital and capital stock put into new industrial enterprises in the South during 1886 is reported by the Chicago Journal at $120,000,000, as against $60,000,000 in 1885.

It sounds funny, but the name of the new consul to Mexico, a Missouri gentleman, is Elizabeth Caroline Moore. He was named for his two grandmothers. His grandfathers seem to have been neglected.

The addition of sugar to mortar greatly increases its strength. It is supposed that the wonderful Roman mortar, hard after 2,000 years had passed, owed its excellence to the addition of saccharine matter.

Baron de Joest of Paris, noted all his life for his cruel treatment of all men and animals he came in contact with, has left his whole estate of $500,000 to the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals.

The Old Middle Dutch Church in Lafayette place, New York, is to be torn down and a great clothing manufactory erected on its site. The society was organized in 1628, and the present building was erected in 1729.

Cotton-seed oil is now used by nearly all the bakers and hotel cooks instead of lard, and it has almost driven castor oil out of the market. Clean as cotton-seed oil is, they are trying to find something to adulterate it.

Mme. Modjeska says she will not return to Poland to live because she can do nothing there, Russian tyranny is so great. She wants to live where she can take an active interest in whatever is going on about her.

The cure of ugly noses is advocated by a physician. A simple operation will change the ugly nose to a charming Grecian feature, and with slight change at the top of the pug the countenance may be made aquiline.

A cement very much used at the present day in China and Japan is made from rice. It is only necessary to mix rice flour intimately with water and gently simmer the mixture over a clear fire, when it readily forms a delicate and durable cement.

King John, of Abyssinia, seems to be a fighter from Taw. His defeat of the Italians, recently, at Massowah, was as good a piece of combined strategy and courage, tactics and endurance, as any troops in the world could show. John is no slouch of a king.

When Great Britian was at war with China the Chinese authorities, by mistake, imprisoned from sunrise to sunset, an American named Edwards, in the belief that he was an Englishman. He was released and was paid an indemnity of $31,000 for the indignity.

A teacher in Illinois some time ago brought himself into general odium by severely whipping one of the big girls in his school. He was arrested and fined, but his friends made up a subscription and got him off. Retribution was not so easily balked, however, and now the girl to whipped has married him.

Henry Dodson, a worthless fellow in Augusta, Ky., was recently convicted by a jury of maltreating his family, and was, by their verdict, ordered sold to the high est bidder at public auction for a period of seventy-five days. He is said to have been a vagrant for a number of years and to be a good-for-nothing vagabond.

One of the strangest mysteries of the sea is the total disappearance of the new Japanese man-of-war, the Uneki-kan. She is thought to have gone down some where off the Japanese coast, with her crew of 200, but the singular feature of the disaster is that not a trace of vessel or crew has been found, although several search expeditions have been sent out.

Now disease and death have been discovered in the bath tub. It is a copper tube, it exudes bibasic acetate, while lead and zinc fairly perspire all sorts of death dealing sweets, and wooden tubs absorb a lot of specific poisons which lie in ambush and pop into our pores when we have opened them with the flesh brush. The only remedy proposed is glass tubs.

The American Medical Journal says that in the decline of life, when exhausted nature habitually repels the restorative influence of sleep, there is nothing so suitable to induce healthful repose as one half to one teaspoonful of bromide at bedtime. It may be taken for years in the same dose, with the same effect and without detriment, but never except under advice of the family physician.

Sam Jones opened in New York last week to a large house. The management wisely put the entertainment at popular prices, only fifty cents admission being charged. The receipts were considerably swelled by

The Fresno Republican

ISSUED
EVERY FRIDAY AFTERNOON

J. W. SHORT. J. W. SHANKLIN.
Editors and Publishers.

THE VOICE OF ABRAHAM.

The other day over in Brooklyn, in the state of New York, a Democratic big feed was indulged in, with the usual congratulatory speeches and political truck. Among the invited ones was Abraham S Hewett, recently a prominent Democratic Congressman and now the Democratic Mayor of New York.

Abraham S. Hewett is something of a rare avis—a conservative Democrat, with brains. Now, Mr. Hewett was unable to attend this love feast of his party but he wrote a letter, and although it was intended to be read publicly, it was so full of cold, hard facts and contained so many unpleasant truths, that it was immediately suppressed—for the admitted reason that it contained some direct thrusts at Governor Hill, of New York, who is being industriously boomed as a Presidential candidate for 1888, and said some true and consequently unpleasant things concerning the Democratic party. Among other things this letter said in effect that there was a growing disposition in this country to disregard the rights of property, and that labor organizations were combining not only to destroy individual liberty of action among persons against whom these organizations direct their energies, but to destroy individual liberty among the members of these organizations. And Mr. Hewett proceeded in a few plain words to state that for this unhappy condition of affairs the Democratic party was largely responsible; that the leaders of the party, for no higher or better purpose than to gain a few votes, had coddled, flattered and encouraged this dangerous and unlawful tendency among labor organizations. These statements were considered so impolitic, principally on account of their truth, we presume, that the managing committee suppressed the letter containing them, and it would never have been heard of had not some thing of its purport found its way into the papers, and the demand for its publication becoming too general and urgent to be denied, the letter was made public.

That the leaders of the Democratic party are, from the facts of their training and association, less in sympathy with the just demands of labor than are the leaders of the Republican party, should pass as true without argument. But for years past no alleged labor movement has been so groundless, unjust or revolutionary as not to secure enough long-eared, leather-lunged champions in the Democratic party to give it some show of vitality and political strength.

But Democratic love for the laboring class has begun and ended in the poorest quality of political jawbone. Nowhere do the laws of this country exhibit a single just or beneficial statute in the interest of the producing classes passed or originated by the Democratic party. Its connection as a party with the labor movement has been all bad and nowhere good, for this simple reason that its sympathy for labor has begun and ended in inflammatory talk. The party has incited labor to demand everything, and has given it nothing; it has used labor to oppress labor; it has used the most cosmopolitan vote to put in office the most pretentious, exclusive and would be aristocratic element in this country. [illegible] it is about receiving its reward. The working men who have followed its so far and hopelessly, have at last come to see what they should have seen from the beginning, and are deserting the party and organizing an independent labor party. And to make the matter worse for the Democracy the frantic efforts of many of the politicians of the party to win back the labor vote are driving away from the party many of its ablest and brightest minds. The only wonder is that the pretense has availed so much and worked so long.

The plain, true, manly words of Abraham Hewett will find an echo in the hearts of many a Democrat who has only lacked the courage to express his convictions. And every American, without regard to party, has reason to feel grateful to him for simply telling the truth, for the attitude of the Democratic party on the labor question is not only hypocritical and false, but it encourages the violation of law, the destruction of individual liberty, and menaces the very existence of the government.

THE FIRST STEP.

The Wright irrigation bill has passed both branches of the Legislature, and when it receives the signature of the Governor will become a law. This law is the first step towards settling the irrigation problem. It has been so largely altered and amended by the joint committees on irrigation and water rights that we can only say in a general way that it provides for the organization of irrigation districts, the condemnation of acquired rights, and the distribution of water by a commission elected for that purpose. We are not able today whether the bill will meet the necessities of the case and prove upon trial to be adapted to the wants of the irrigators, but it is at least a start in what we believe to be the right direction, and future amendments can be made as experience proves their necessity. It may be that other important irrigation measures will be passed before the end of the session.

There has been no irrigation fight at this session of the Legislature. Upon the withdrawal of the socks of the two great firms of rival appropriators and riparianists, which have been present at all recent sessions, it was found that there was really no formidable opposition to irrigation measures, and not a very wide divergence of opinion as to the best means of securing a just and efficient method of diversion and distribution. In a few years hence all opposition to irrigation will have died away.

WHY! The statement having been made that President Cleveland couldn't come as far west as California for a member of the Inter-State Commerce Commission, our esteemed contemporary, the *Tulare Register*, is moved to say that "every time that statement of the President looks out of his hole it should be confronted with a big California Why?" And WHY, indeed, should the fact that California is situated at a considerable distance west of New York and Washington, D. C., be set up as a reason for depriving her of representation upon this important commission? Surely California is of some commercial importance, and no section of the country is in greater need of equitable regulation of the matter of transportation. If the commerce commission was created merely for the purpose of furnishing places for Eastern politicians, this determination would be consistent; but if it is for the purpose of regulating the transportation affairs of the country at large, then the proposition that a certain portion of the country lies too far in any direction from some other section, to furnish a member of the commission, is nothing less than absurd. We fail to discover any other probable ground for it than the opinion which appears to have actuated the President in other matters that there is little outside of the extreme East, and the state of New York in particular, which is worth looking after to any considerable extent. If this is not the case, why is California too far west to be represented upon a commission in which the state will be vitally interested?

THE proposed citrus fair at Riverside has been indefinitely postponed. It is not stated whether the orange boom in that locality is suffering from any indisposition, or whether the projectors of the fair concluded that Riverside is too well known to need further advertising.

SHORT HITS.

THE new English opera, "Ruddygore," fails to draw in this country. The public got an impression from the name that the bloody shirt was to be waved in a loud, harsh tone of voice.

CALIFORNIA GIRL: "How have you enjoyed your visit to California, Miss de Blank?" Eastern Girl: "Oh, quite gorgeously. But do you know, I had a dreadful shock in San Francisco." C. G.: "Indeed! Dynamite, I suppose?" E. G.: "No, nothing so romantic as that. I was invited to go to the opera, and do you know, it was not until I had taken my seat that I discovered it was that rusty old 'Pinafore!' My nerves received such a shock, I declare I haven't recovered from it yet."

"DAR done been doun to Merced las' week fer visit some co'ed relations an' to celebrate Washin'ton's birfday," said Bro. Hardpan to the reporter, "an' on dat occasion I made some obsavations in regards to de subjec' ob patertism. Dar done hurd consid'ble talk lately 'bout de lo'ners destro'in de liberties fo' which Washin'ton an' de oder patri'ts fit; but I notice up at Merced, an' I recon its 'bout de same in oder places, dat de poly cit'zens what hanged out de 'Merican flag, fo' which de patri't fodders died, wuz two l'shmen an' one Skandehooveum. Not er one single no'n 'Merican show'd dis colo's on dat glo'ius occasion. Now, I jes like fo' some philosogfer ob de 'Merican party pussuasion ter'splain what dis yer chile can't no way 'tall jine up agetust der perlitical ostensibuns."

IT is authentically rumored that Mrs. Cleveland and the President are coming to California next summer. This enterprising journal hastens to assure Mr. and Mrs. Cleveland that they would be cordially welcomed to the metropolis of the San Joaquin valley (the home of the watermelon, the castor oil bean and other tropical fruits). No pains would be spared to make it interesting and pleasant for them. We feel perfectly safe in saying that they would be vastly amused and perhaps instructed by what they would see in Fresno, for we do not mind admitting that an extra effort would be made to entertain the first lady of the land, her husband, and little—but no matter, a nurse, or anybody they should see fit to bring with them would be treated with proper consideration. As inducements for making the trip, we can state positively that the city fathers would turn out to meet them in a barouche, or hearse, or something of that style. They would have on their store clothes, and the manner in which they would ladle out hospitality would be alone worth the amount of railroad fare. The land agents and politicians would be chained up, and the poundmaster would not be permitted to monkey with the President's pet pup. The hokey pokey and faro games would be closed for the time being, and the police force would have a new pair of overalls and a plug hat. The county officials would have their hair cut, and with plenty of white-wash on the front gates and chloride of lime on business streets, our city would present a high-toned appearance and a healthy smell that could not fail to please people who have seen little outside of the hundrum affairs of the national capital. Of course there will not be so many spike-tail coats and low-necked dresses as may be seen in Washington, D. C., but if agreeable an impromptu but very select grand ball would be gotten up for the occasion, and the extent to which female charms and gentlemanly accomplishments can be exposed in this luxurious climate would be quite astonishing. Indeed, there would be no lack of interesting and improving sights. The printing office doors would be thrown wide open, and THE REPUBLICAN would take much pride in having its devil perform on the Campbell press for the edification of the royal visitors. This would be particularly amusing for the children. Come along, Grove and Frankie, and the people of Fresno—the best and happiest people in the world—will meet you with open arms.

[We understand that it is yet uncertain where the President and family will go for their summer outing, but we believe when they read this invitation, with a blue pencil mark around it, the matter will be settled.]

Prompt Settlement.

There is no insurance company doing business in California that makes more prompt or satisfactory adjustments of its losses than the old and reliable Phenix, for which that popular solicitor, Chas. Burks, is district agent. The subjoined letter speaks for itself:

FRESNO, Cal., Feb. 12, 1887.

To Chas. Burks, district agent, Fresno, Cal., of the Phenix Insurance Company, of Brooklyn.

DEAR SIR: I wish to express to you my gratitude for the satisfactory and prompt adjustment and payment without discount of the loss on my barn and contents, burned on the morning of the 22d inst. I heartily recommend to the farmers the old Phenix, of Brooklyn, and its methods of doing business. The standing of the company, together with its efficient management, courteous and prompt action of agents, should commend it to every farmer in the state.—Im Respectfully yours, C. A. OWEN.

Every Mother Interested.

To purchase MOTHER CARY'S CHICKEN SYRUP, an excellent preparation for the cure of coughs, colds, sore throat, whooping cough and throat and lung diseases. There is not a drug in it, and every member of the household, old or young, will never use a drug cough syrup after trying this preparation.
o28 WEBSTER BROS. Agents, Fresno.

Great reduction in prices of tobaccos at Reese's Red Store.

Trifles.

The following essay, written by Ada Harver, received the First Prize Medal at the Y. M. C. A. literary contest held in the Fresno Opera House on the evening of February 15th, 1887:

What are trifles?
"Trifles are the germs of disaster,
Germs of sorrows and of fears,
Trifles fill Time's mighty theatre,
As the actors on it make the years."

There is nothing on the earth so small that it may not help to make up great things. Could the world continue without trifles? Where would be the mighty ocean, vast as it is, but for the drops that make it vast? Where the stately oak, emblem of power, but for the little acorn from which it sprang? And where the globe upon which we live, but for the pebbles of the sea shore? Atoms make up molecules, molecules make bodies, bodies fill space, and hence the Universe.

Books are composed of sentences, sentences of words, words of letters arranged and disposed to suit the author. So our little friends, the coral animals, far down in the sea, form their work upon the top of the others until they produce those beautiful coral-atolls which give shelter to our weather-beaten ships. Though "happy and wise is the man to whose thoughts existeth not a trifle, it is but the littleness of man that seeth no greatness in a trifle. Take a spark of fire, the wind may blow it out, but the same wind may waft it into flame, and where will it stop? Was not one of our largest cities destroyed by a lantern's being capsized? A few drops of water, more or less, prostrated Napoleon's mighty army, and it may almost be said that from the shake of a peasant's head came the downfall of this powerful monarch. One sentence gave to this same monarch half a continent.

Why does England now own Canada? Is it not because a sailor in fleeing before the enemy touched off a grape-charged cannon? Did not the simple proposition of a queen to pawn her jewelery, give to man a new continent, and a new civilization, before unequaled in the world's history? What of itself was the little lantern that hung in a certain church steeple? And yet its intelligence saved the life of many a Pilgrim. What has resulted from Fulton's little experiment with the tea kettle? Let the Great Eastern answer! What has come from the simple observation of the swinging of a chandelier? Let the laws of philosophy tell! What can we trace from Galileo's invention of the telescope? One glance to the summit of Mt. Hamilton will suffice! What has come from the little electric current snatched from the clouds by Dr. Franklin? Go down to this telegraph office and ask your friend in London about it, and you will receive the answer by the time I have finished this essay.

"A mote in the gunner's eye is as bad as a spike in the gun." Consider the littleness of the wearing away of the various organs of the human body. And yet, according to physiologists, the whole body is gone and rebuilt in seven years. Consider, also, the minuteness of the rebuilding of the tissues of the body. Examine if you will, though you will need a very powerful microscope, the particles of nutriment carried to these organs by the blood. And yet what a wonderful mechanism is this built and rebuilt! Go examine the most complicated piece of machinery known to human ingenuity. With what wonder and amazement do we stand and gaze at its complexity and perfection! And yet when we consider it in detail we find it to consist of only the following simple elements: The lever, the wheel and axle, the pulley, the inclined plane, the wedge and the screw. All these examples serve to show how the fate of nations, the success of enterprise and the progress of civilization, have been decided by events or circumstances which in themselves are of such comparative insignificance—a few drops of rain, a shake of the head, a sentence, a lantern, a trinket, a tea kettle, etc.—that they would pass unnoticed in daily life.

Words spoken lightly, and repeated under different circumstances, may claim undue weight, separate companions, alienate friends and cause untold trouble. Be careful then what you say that there may be no question how you said it. "The streams of small pleasure fill the lake of happiness."

But to this question there is another side. "Too careful a consideration of trifles marks a miser." Do not make mountains out of mole-hills. "It is not well to step over a jewel to pick up a pin." Therefore do not remember and treasure worthless words forgetful of the counsel of the wise.

What did that great poet, sculptor, architect and painter of the sixteenth century say to a friend when he was finishing a statue, in answer to the exclamation, "You have been idle since I saw you last!" "By no means," replied the sculptor, "I have retouched this part, and polished that. I have softened this feature and brought out this muscle. I have given more expression to this lip, and more energy to this limb." "Well, well," said the friend, "but all these are trifles." "It may be so," Michal Angelo replied, "but recollect that trifles make perfection, and that perfection is no trifle." And when standing before his great masterpiece he exclaimed, "Speak, Muse, or I'll abolish you!" it was a clear proof that he thought it not a trifle.

Little did the wise men of the East, when gazing at the babe lying helpless in a manger, think that his influence would be felt throughout the world, raising nations to a standard superior to that ever yet reached, where heathen power prevails; that his doctrines would turn the tide of public and private life; teaching that it is better to suffer than to do wrong; and that at the very mention of his name every knee should bow.

"Commit thy trifles unto God, for to Him is nothing trivial."

FINIS.

The Pioneer Capitalist.

EDITORS REPUBLICAN:—An amusing misstatement regarding Fresno settlement in the Bulletin of February 25th is worthy of correction. Mr. Easton is there represented as the "first who went to Fresno county to seek for land." In spite "of the friends who sought to dissuade him," he was not discouraged but "like unto Napoleon confronted every objection," planning his campaign like the "Conqueror of Marengo and Lodi!!" But where would have been the Conqueror's laurels had he found that the Alps had been crossed, and the Austrians conquered ten years before by a previous adventurer, a Ney, a Soult or a Massena? In such case a Napoleon would have claimed their laurels, would he?

The fact is when Mr. Wendell Easton, about 1878, speculated in a few sections of land in or near the Covell tract, the Colony system had already for several years assumed vast proportions. The Central Colony, established by W. S. Chapman and L. Friedlander, was a prosperous colony. Miss Austin's vineyard and the Elkon vineyard were in full bearing. Easterbay, who was really the pioneer that had demonstrated the fertility of the land, and had cultivated the first wheat on the then desolate prairie from 1870 to 1876, had produced 20,000 sacks on the first crop, besides cotton, alfalfa and tobacco, had surely done enough to show that the risk of purchasing a few thousand acres should not be very appalling in the eyes of a "Conqueror." But if the purchase of six sections, say 4,000 acres, constitutes a Napoleon, then the purchase of 400,000 acres by Friedlander & Chapman must rank those men with Julius Cæsar, Pompey, Alexander and Hannibal, all rolled in two. Yours Truly,

CHARLEY LOASE.

Call at Fresno Nursery and Tree Depot On I Street, Adjoining Hodgedon's Stables.

For the finest selection of fruit and ornamental trees ever offered for sale in the San Joaquin Valley. Trees at wholesale and retail. Palms, Dracænas, acacias, dophyes, eucalyptus, cypress, arborvitæs, magnolias, umbrellas, elms, maples, in fact everything adapted to our climate. We have in flowers: daisies, violets, carnations, and an elegant lot of pansies.

D. W. LEWIS, Proprietor.

Remarkable.

We have re-marked the prices on our winter goods. Do we want to clear off the stock? Well, we should re-mark.

J. L. LEWISON & CO.
The Leaders in low prices.

Farming Implements— all kinds of makes. You are sure of bottom prices at Donahoo, Emmons & Co.

BRUSH SEINE FISHING.

The Complanter Indians' Novel Method of Catching Fish.

Fully a thousand people from Jamestown, Warren and neighboring places went to Big Bend, on the Allegheny river to witness the drawing of a brush seine by the Complanter Indians. This was the first time a brush seine had been drawn in the Allegheny river in ten years, and, it becoming known that the fun was to take place, called out a great crowd of whites, who stood by and witnessed the capture of about 2,000 pounds of bass, pike and pickerel by the sons of the forest.

This method of fishing is novel, and is prohibited by the laws of Pennsylvania, but the noble red man, has necessity, knows no law except that of supply and demand, and when he gets ready to fish, the county jails have no terrors for him. When a seine is to be drawn a delegation of Indians select a location where the water is very deep and ending in a long, shallow riffle. Here they go into camp and begin cutting brush, the butts of which are deftly woven together, leaving the bushy end loose. When this has reached a length sufficient to cross the stream one end is carried over and made fast to a tree. The loosely constructed drag is then interwoven with other branches, among which are fastened large stones, pieces of iron and junk, until the lower side of the drag rests on the bottom of the stream.

The seine is now completed, and on the first bright day the main body of Indians arrives and the fun opens. They are divided into three squads. One of these, armed with spears or harpoons, is stationed on the riffle, and the other two are delegated to drive the seine. Soon after the drag begins moving the fish start down stream, and the scene becomes animated in the extreme. Scurthy braves, dressed a la Newport, dash here and there in the shallow water, driving a spear through a ten-pound pickerel or a half-pound bass with the same energy and skill, and all the time keeping up an unearthly yelling that resounds for miles through the forests. As the seine moves slowly down stream the excitement increases, and the Indians seem wild with delight as fish after fish, in endless variety, is thrown dopping and twisting upon the banks, to be taken care of by the old men. This sport at Big Bend lasted nearly two hours, and when the work was done they had captured a wagon box full, the catch being estimated at two thousand pounds.—Jamestown (N. Y.) Cor. New York Sun.

Railroading in Mexico.

The expenses of railroading in this hot climate are great. Wooden ties have but a short life, cracking in the dry season, and rotting during the rainy months; bridge timbers and piles also wear out rapidly. Freight cars must be painted frequently to prevent drying and cracking, and even the substantial Pullman cars shrivel under this exposure. Fuel constitutes a large item of outlay. Mesquit roots are burned on the Central road; pine cut along its route is used on the Interoceanic; and the Vera Cruz company feed their engines cord blocks that are brought from Wales as ballast. The decay of this will in time necessitate a serious outlay on the Central road, for wooden sleepers cost here $1 each. It is evident that iron ties are a necessity in Mexico, and they are just coming into use.

The climate tends to preserve the rails and iron bridges—provided the latter escape the torrents of the rainy season. Engineers command better wages here than they do in the United States, for only that inducement brings them here. The general staffs of the roads are also well paid, but the section hands, who are peons, work for small wages. The natural and proper tendency on all the roads is to employ Mexicans when the right men can be obtained. This policy helps to protect the property of outside corporations doing business here.—Springfield (Mass.) Republican.

The Air is Full of It.

You find yourself thinking of a person unpleasantly form whom you have received a slight or insult, an injury or injustice. Such thought remains with you hour after hour, perhaps day after day. You become at last tired of it, yet you cannot throw it off. It annoys, worries, fretts, sickens you. You cannot prevent yourself from going round and round on this same treadmill, troublesome track of thought. It wears on your spirit, and whatever wears on the spirit, wears on the body.

This is because you have drawn on *yourself* the other person's opposing and hostile thought. He is thinking of you as you are of him. He is sending you a wave of hostile thought. You are both giving and receiving blows of unseen elements. You may keep up this silent war of unseen force for weeks, and if so, both are injured. This contest of opposing wills and forces is going on all about us. The air is full of it.—Prentice Mulford in "White Cross Library."

Opium Eating in the West.

I was talking with an old druggist the other day, as we were walking along Fifth street, and the conversation turned on the subject of opium eating. The druggist remarked: "Now all this talk about opium eaters is very largely bosh. Why, there are not more than five hundred confirmed opium eaters in St. Paul. The fact is it's a business that don't pay, this selling of opium—there's no money in it. The men who use opium or morphine to excess are all broken down in body and estate, and they don't, as a rule, buy more than a very small quantity—five or ten cents' worth at a time. Every once in a while some newspaper reporter in the east will write up an interview with some alleged opium eater, and then it will come out here and be changed and used as coming from some opium eater in this part of the country. It's all bosh."—Pioneer Press.

What the Type-Writer Has Done.

The type writer has proved most injurious to our profession, and men who were earning $40 a week while the courts were sitting are thankful if they can average $25. In the good old times a man charged for taking the notes and for making the transcript, and he was paid man's wages for doing both. Now it is usual to dictate from notes to a female stenographer who transcribes with a type-writer. From $8 to $10 a week is what these ladies mostly are paid, and the reduction in rates makes even this more than they earn. The worst of it is lawyers insist on a type-written transcript as it is both clearer and cheaper; and it is practically impossible to earn anything by transcribing.—Stenographer in Globe-Democrat.

Hats of the Great.

The hat size of Mr. Gladstone is 7¾; Lord J. Russell, 7¾; John Bright, 7¾; Lord Selborne, 7¾; the Prince of Wales, 7. The Scotch head is larger than the English.—Ph. News.

BORN.

VAIL—In this city, February 26, to the wife of Frank Vail, a son.

LAUER—In this city, February 26, to the wife of Martin Lauer, a son.

FLEMING—In this city, February 27, to the wife of Ed H. Fleming, a son.

MARRIED.

MONE—DANSEN—At the Ogle House, in this city, March 3, by Judge S. E. Hill, August Mone and Miss Christine Hansen.

BILWOOD—WISEMAN—At the residence of the bride's parents in Hills Valley, Fresno county, Feb. 25, by Rev. J. Vason, James M. Bilwood and Miss Mattie Wiseman.

CARLILE—DALLARD—In Liberty, Feb. 20, at the residence of the bride's parents, by Justice S. L. Hoppe, Sylvester T. Carlile to Miss Verdie Dallard.

A Young German Lady, Experienced Teacher, with German Diploma and excellent certificates, wishes to open a class in Fresno for German and Music to children and adults. Excellent singer. She would also give singing lessons and would not object to an engagement in a family. Apply to Einstein & Co., for full particulars and to MISS HEDWIGA FORTER Station.
23-8

SELMA TOWN LOTS.

HAVING SURVEYED A SECOND ADDITION to the town of Selma, I can now sell lots 50x150, on 25 and 30 feet, with 60 and 60 foot streets and 20 foot alley running through center of block. Price of lots in said addition, $40, $50, $75 and $100. Lots in first addition range from $100 to $300. Lots in the first survey range from $200 to $500.
J. S. WHITSON.
23-3m

LAND NOTICE.

LAND OFFICE AT STOCKTON, CAL., February 28, 1887.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT JOHN Kings River Fresno county, California, has filed notice of intention to make final proof before the County Clerk of the Superior Court of Fresno county, at Fresno, on Monday the 11th day of April, 1887, at 10 o'clock a. m., on Preemption Declaratory Statement No. 12,437, for the W½ of SE¼, E½ of SW¼ Sec 19, NE¼ of NW¼ Sec 30, T 12 S, R 23 E, M D M. He names as witnesses: M. Smythe, S. Simson, of Fresno, J. Hindle, of Big Dry Creek, Jas McDonald, of Kings River, Fresno county.
GEO. A. MCKENZIE, Register.
28-9t

NOTICE

—TO—

PROPERTY HOLDERS!

You are hereby respectfully notified that my deputies will commence the work of assessing on the first Monday of March, at 12 o'clock M.

You are required by the constitution to annually make and deliver, to the Assessor, (or Deputy,) a statement, under oath, of all property in your possession on that day, not only personal property, but all lands or lots which you may own or control.

The revenue law says, the Assessor (or Deputy,) may fill out the statement at the time of making the demand, or may require the party to make it. My deputies will be ready and willing to make the statement at the time of making the demand, and I earnestly request all persons to be ready. As you are compelled to swear to what you own on the first Monday in March, why not make a memorandum on or about that day, so that you can swear correctly. I now positively state that in case a statement is left and not returned within ten days of service, I will make an arbitrary assessment of such person, and so mark it upon the assessment roll, and such an assessment cannot be changed by the Board of Equalization. I am forced to do this on account of a meagre salary, and also on account of the short time allowed to do such a vast amount of work. My deputies are each assessing a certain district for a specified sum, under bond of $1000, and although I shall exact that they be thorough, courteous and accommodating, they positively cannot, nor will not, call upon the same person twice.

I also wish particularly to call the attention of persons owning personal property and no real estate, to the fact that the law makes it the imperative duty of the Assessor to collect such taxes at the time of making the assessment, and affixes a penalty for not doing it, consequently I shall hold each deputy personally responsible on his bond for all such taxes not collected.

Now, in view of the fact that you have chosen me to do the work, thereby showing your faith in my ability and willingness to do it correctly, I earnestly appeal to you, individually and collectively, to aid me by your counsel and cooperation, also by a prompt attention to your *own part* of the business, remembering that you can perhaps do in five minutes what would cost me the labor of half a day.

Please examine your statement carefully after it is made out, whether by yourself, the Assessor, or a deputy, before you sign and swear to it. Also please be very particular in giving correct names of mortgagees and mortgagors, and amount due on first of March. If a railroad contract has been given as security on land, don't give it as a mortgage, but state the plain facts. If you own personal property in more than one school district, state the fact, naming the district and property. If any property has heretofore been assessed in the wrong name, or wrong initials used, please call my attention to the fact. Any desired information relating to assessments or upon any other subject that I am competent to impart will be furnished upon application at the Assessor's Office, Fresno, California.

W. J. HUTCHISON,
Assessor.

FOR CITY MARSHAL.

J. H. HARTLEY respectfully announces himself a candidate for the position of City Marshal.
26

NOTICE.

80 TONS NO. 1 BALED OMAIN HAY FOR sale at W. Hallin, Jefferson Ave., Washington Colony.
27-

WORK WANTED.

A PLACE WANTED BY A MAN TO WORK on a ranch or vineyard. Good references can be given. Have a boy of five years for which I wish to secure board. Inquire at this office.
M. AGNEW.

WELL BORING.—Wells sufficiently bored to either town or country, at reasonable rates by the Hydraulic Process. If you want your wells bored will give you your orders. Apply at Hicks & Barrett's.
GEO. W. HENSLEY & CO.

GENUINE MUSCATELLE CUTTINGS.

GENUINE MUSCATELLE GRAPE CUTTINGS for sale at a reasonable price. Guaranteed true to name. Inquire of
M. J. LINDROSE,
Cherry Ave., Washington Colony.

FOR SALE OR TRADE

For City or Country Property.

EIGHTY HEAD OF STOCK CATTLE AND a four years' lease of 640 acres of good grazing land. Running water the year round and splendid pasture. Ilouse and barn on the premises. Inquire at this office.
26-tf

ESTRAY.

CAME TO THE PREMISES OF THE UNDERSIGNED about the 26th day of February, 1887, about seventeen head of cattle, all aged, seven or eight of which are marked with an upper-bit, under-bit and swallow-fork in left ear, and others marked in various other marks and brands. The owners can satisfy proof of ownership and pay charges and take the cattle at any time within ten days, after which the undersigned will proceed to post said stock and sell the same.
ALEX GORDON.

ANNUAL MEETING.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE annual meeting of the stockholders of the Fruitvale Wine and Fruit Company will be held at the Scandinavian Colony school house, Fresno county, on Monday evening, the 4th of April, at 7:30, to elect five Directors for the ensuing year, and transact any necessary business properly brought forward.
W. MORE YOUNG, Secretary.
C. L. Davis, President.
Fresno, Cal., Feb. 28, 1887.
28-td

SETTLE UP.

THE management of the affairs of the Fresno Canal and Irrigation company having passed into other hands, it becomes necessary that all amounts due the company be settled. Those indebted to the company will save themselves trouble and costs by paying up immediately, as suits will be brought against all delinquents.
W. H. INGELS, Secretary.
a16tf

Notice of Application to Purchase Timber Land.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, VISALIA, CAL., December 8th, 1886.

NOTICE is hereby given that in compliance with the provisions of the Act of Congress approved June 3, 1878, entitled "An Act for the sale of Timber Lands in the States of California, Oregon, Nevada and Washington Territory," Edward Lyons, whose post office address is Tollhouse, Fresno county, Cal., has this day filed in this office his application to purchase the SW¼ of SE¼ and S½ of NE¼ of section No. 17, in Township No. 14 South, Range No. 23 East, of Mount Diablo Meridian.

All persons holding any adverse claim thereto are required to present the same at this office within sixty days from the first publication of this notice.
J. D. HYDE, Register.

LAND NOTICE

LAND OFFICE AT VISALIA, CAL., December 8th, 1886.

Notice of Application to Purchase Timber Land.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT, IN compliance with the provisions of the Act of Congress approved June 3, 1878, entitled "An Act for the sale of Timber Lands in the States of California, Oregon, Nevada, and Washington Territory," John Jackson, whose post office address is Tollhouse, Fresno county, Cal., has this day filed in this office his application to purchase the W½ of SE¼ of Sec No. 17, and the W½ of the NE¼ of Section No. 14, in Township No. 13 South, Range No. 23 East, of the Mt. Diablo meridian.

All persons holding any adverse claim thereto are required to present the same at this office within sixty days from the first publication of this notice.
J. D. HYDE, Register.

LAND NOTICE.

LAND OFFICE AT VISALIA, CAL., December 8th, 1886.

Notice of Application to Purchase Timber Land.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT, IN compliance with the provisions of the Act of Congress approved June 3, 1878, entitled "An Act for the sale of Timber Lands in the States of California, Oregon, Nevada, and Washington Territory," William A. Ward, whose post office address is Visalia, Tulare county, California, has this day filed in this office his application to purchase the E½ of NE¼ of Sec. 18, and E½ of S½ of Sec. 7, in Township No. 13 South, Range No. 27 East, of the Mt. Diablo meridian.

All persons holding any adverse claim thereto are required to present the same at this office within sixty days from the first publication of this notice.
J. D. HYDE, Register.

NOTICE

TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.—Notice is hereby given that the Board of Supervisors of Fresno County, State of California, intend to purchase from the Yosemite Stage and Turnpike Toll Road Company, their toll road from Fresno Flats to the Madera county line, for the purpose of declaring the same a public highway of Fresno county, and will pay therefor the sum of four thousand (4000) dollars.

The Board of Supervisors will meet at their office in the Court House in the town of Fresno, county of Fresno, state of California, on Thursday, the 10th day of March, 1887, to consummate said purchase.

By order of the Board.
Attest:
H. C. WILLIAMS, Clerk.
By W. O. GEARY, Deputy.
Fresno, Cal., Feb. 21, 1887.
2-15-7t

Notice of Application to Purchase Timber Land.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, STOCKTON, CAL., Feb. 9th, 1887.

NOTICE is hereby given that, in compliance with the provisions of the Act of Congress approved June 3, 1878, entitled "An Act for the sale of Timber Lands in the States of California, Oregon, Nevada and Washington Territory," Elias Cowles, whose post office address is Toll House, Fresno county, Cal., has this day filed in this office his application to purchase the SW¼ of NE¼ Sec No. 25, NW¼ of NE¼ and NE¼ of NW¼ Sec No. 31, in township No. 10 south, range No. 25 east, of Mount Diablo meridian.

All persons holding any adverse claim thereto are required to present the same at this office within sixty days from the first publication of this notice.
GEO. A. MCKENZIE, Register.
2-23

Notice of Application to Purchase Timber Land.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, VISALIA, CAL., December 20th, 1886.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT, IN compliance with the provisions of the Act of Congress approved June 3, 1878, entitled "An Act for the sale of Timber Lands in the States of California, Oregon, Nevada, and Washington Territory," Edward Lyons, whose post office address is Tollhouse, Fresno county, Cal., has this day filed in this office his application to purchase the NW of SE¼ of Sec No. 17, in Township No. 14 South, Range No. 23 East, of Mount Diablo meridian.

All persons holding any adverse claim thereto are required to present the same at this office within sixty days from the first publication of this notice.
J. D. HYDE, Register.

Notice of Sale of Real Estate.

In the Superior Court of the county of Fresno, State of California.

In the matter of J. S. Ward, an insolvent debtor.

NOTICE is hereby given that in pursuance of an order of the Superior Court of the county of Fresno, state of California, made on the 21st day of January 1887, in the matter of John S. Ward, an insolvent debtor, the undersigned, assignee of said estate, will sell to the highest bidder, for cash, and subject to confirmation by said superior Court, on Saturday, the 26th day of February 1887, at 2 o'clock p. m., at the front door of the Court House, in the town of Fresno, county of Fresno, all the right, title, interest and estate of the said John S. Ward at the time of filing his petition in insolvency and all the right, title and interest that the said estate has by operation of law or otherwise acquired other than or in addition to that of the said John S. Ward at the time of filing his petition in insolvency to and to all that certain lot, piece or parcel of land situate, lying or being in the said county of Fresno, State of California, and bounded and described as follows, to wit: The west half of section 19, township 13 south, range 23 east, M. D. B. and M. Terms and conditions of sale: Cash; ten per cent of the purchase money to be paid to the auctioneer on the day of sale, balance on confirmation of sale by said Superior Court. Deed at expense of purchaser.
P. W. SIMPSON, Assignee.
Dated at Fresno, Cal., Jan 31st, 1887.
19

SALE OF REAL ESTATE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT PURSUANT to an order of the Superior Court of Solano county, state of California, made and entered in the matter of the estate of George H. Briggs, deceased, on the 25th day of August, 1886, the undersigned, the administrator of said estate will sell at private sale to the highest bidder on and after Monday, the 7th day of March, 1887, the following described lots and tracts of land situated in Fresno Co., Cal. The following lots situated in Washington Irrigated Colony, each lot containing 32 acres and having appurtenant thereto one share of water for every acre reserved:

Lots numbers 11, 17, 18, 21, 24, 25, 30, 31, 33, 36, 37, 52, 64, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 182, 183, 187, 188, 189, 190, 194, 217, 225, 226, 302, 303, 304, 305, 306, 307, 308, 309, 310, 311, 312, 313, 317, 318, 319, 320, 321, 322, 323, 324, 325, 326, 327, 328, 329, 330, 331, 332, 333, 334, 335, 336, 337, 338, 339, 340, 341, 342, 343, 344, 345, 346, 347, 348, 349, 350, 351, 352, 353.

Also the following lots in the same colony, each containing 16 acres and each having appurtenant thereto a water right from the same company of one-sixteenth or a cubic foot of water per second: Lots numbers 80, 92, 122, 184, 187 and 221.

Also the following lots situated in the tract known as the Malaga Tract or Colony, each lot containing 20 acres and having appurtenant thereto a water right from the same company of one-eighth of a cubic foot of water per second: Lots Nos. 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100, 101, 102, 103, 104, 105, 106, 107, 108, 109, 110, 111, 112, 113, 114, 115, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121, 122, 123, 124, 125, 126.

Reference for above descriptions is had to the maps of said colonies recorded in the office of the Recorder of Fresno County. Offers in bids in writing will be received at the office of Brady & Harvey in Fresno City, or at the office of the undersigned at 1007 Bulletin building, city of Sacramento, and will be opened to the public, or sent to him by mail at any time after the first publication of this notice and before the making of the sale.

TERMS OF SALE: Cash, on confirmation of sale by said Superior Court, or not less than one-quarter cash on said confirmation and the remainder upon a credit of one year from date of confirmation, with interest at eight per cent per annum, all in gold coin, and credit payments to be secured by promissory note of purchaser, secured by mortgage on the property sold. Bidders will designate individual lots they propose to buy for cash or for part cash and part credit.
A. P. CATLIN,
Administrator of the estate of Geo. G. Briggs, deceased.

SUMMONS.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE COUNTY of Fresno, State of California.

The Centerville & Kingsburg Irrigating Ditch Company, Plaintiff, vs. E. M. Morgan, Margarita Morgan, A. H. Isham, John Sprunance and S. L. Stanley, partners under the name of Sprunance & Stanley, and the Farmers' Bank of Fresno, Defendants.

Action brought in the Superior Court of the County of Fresno, State of California, and the complaint filed in the office of the Clerk of said County. Sonnes & Church, Plaintiffs Attorney's.

The people of the state of California sends greeting to E. M. Morgan, Margarita Morgan, A. H. Isham, John Sprunance and S. L. Stanley, partners under the name of Sprunance & Stanley, and the Farmers' Bank of Fresno, Defendants:

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above named Plaintiff, in the Superior Court of the County of Fresno, State of California to answer the complaint filed therein, within ten days (inclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this summons, if served within the County; or, if served elsewhere, within thirty days.

The said action is brought to obtain a decree of this Court for the foreclosure of a certain mortgage described in the said Complaint, and executed by the said E. M. Morgan and Margarita Morgan, on the second day of March, 1885, to secure the payment of a certain promissory note for

e Fresno Republican

FRIDAY, MARCH 4, 1887.

ho Eastern office of this Journal is with re. PALMER & REY, 45 Tribune Buildings, New York, and all orders for Eastern ertisements must come through them.

e work of grading J street has been menced.

J. Donahoo has been in San Francisco the past week.

G. H. Eggers came up from San Francisco last Sunday.

. Perrin came down from San Francisco the first of the week.

w is the time to plant trees. Don't wait till it is too late.

to Froelich, formerly of Fresno, came from Oakland this week.

as. L. North, of Oleander, is recovering from his recent illness.

is reported that snow is seventeen deep in Yosemite Valley.

eal estate sales in Fresno during January aggregated $248,568.

H. James came down from San Francisco Wednesday evening.

he delinquent tax sale has been postponed till Monday, March 7th.

. E. Martin, of Santa Cruz, is looking after his property interests here.

couple of interesting communications were received too late for this issue.

dge Hogue and J. E. Whitson, two Selma's enterprising citizens, was in town Tuesday.

iss Carr has been given the position of music teacher in the higher rooms of the public school.

rs. G. R. Stoddard and Miss Jimmie Ross, of Modesto, have been visiting in town this week.

. S. Mulit, of Concordia, Kansas, is in Fresno looking at the country with a view to locating.

isses Lizzie Sorrells and Maude Harper of Visalia, spent last Sunday with friends in this city.

n. J. F. Houghton, of San Francisco, a large owner of Fresno real estate, is spending a few days here.

. Chas. Phipps spent a few days in town this week recuperating from his labors legislative labors.

n meetings at the Baptist church have been continued during the week, and much interest is still manifested.

. L. Bradley, of San Francisco, who is interested in giving Fresno some fine brick buildings, has been in town this week.

Geo. W. Meade has been in Fresno for several days past, and has in contemplation further investments in Fresno real estate.

Mrs. F. G. Berry and son, Fulton W. Berry, returned from southern California on Thursday. Mr. Berry's health is but slightly improved.

Mrs. M. A. Easley, of Mason City, Iowa, accompanied by her daughter, is visiting her brother, Mr. Geo. E. Church, in this city.

C. R. Jones, of Waubeek, Iowa, arrived here Thursday and is looking at the country with a view to securing land and engaging in fruit raising.

Mr. H. C. Townsend, of Wallingford, Vermont, has been in Fresno for a week past, and has decided to purchase land and plant a raisin vineyard.

Mrs. Addie O. Letts, of Peoria, Ill., a niece of Mrs. S. A. Miller, accompanied by a little son, arrived at Fresno Wednesday, and will visit here for sometime.

Mrs. L. Shaw returned to Los Angeles Wednesday after a short visit in Fresno. Mr. Shaw has fine law business and they are well pleased with Southern California.

The slander suit of J. P. Luke vs. Marian Ferrel and Mary E. Ferrel came up for trial in the Superior Court to-day, and was dismissed on motion of the plaintiff's attorney.

Mr. and Mrs E. A. Hartley, of the Villa Homestead, started for Santa Ana Tuesday, where they expect to meet an invalid son, now in the East. They retain their property here.

We reprint in this issue some excellent descriptive matter concerning Fresno and her boundless resources, from an article which recently appeared in the Overland Monthly. Send a few copies to your friends in the East.

Louis Einstein this week purchased from Thos. E. Hughes four lots south of the Masonic Temple, with a frontage of one hundred feet on I street. The consideration named, $10,000, indicates that city property has a decided upward tendency.

John A. Young and O. C. Moody, arrested on suspicion of having burned the Centerville Mills, were examined in Judge Stewart's court Tuesday, and were discharged because of a want of evidence. Young is a hard character, and has been in jail here.

Messrs. B. B. Woodworth, Lon Williams, Clay Austin, Frank Lewis and O. J. Meade started Wednesday on a hunting trip to White Deer Valley. Warning was sent on ahead to the people of that locality to have their ducks and lame sheep corralled.

The San Joaquin Valley Irrigated Belt is the name of a new monthly publication shortly to be issued in Fresno by J. W. Ferguson and W. S. Moore. It is to be devoted to booming this portion of California, and THE REPUBLICAN bids it a hearty welcome to a field in which there is plenty of room for all competent workers.

From twenty to forty applications for sample copies of the REPUBLICAN are now received each week, mostly from the Eastern states. People throughout the entire East are anxious to hear about California, and the name of Fresno can be made as familiar to them as Los Angeles is now, if the people here will only take a lively interest in sending information abroad.

Fresno is receiving a regular stream of new comers, and still there is room for thousands more. Not one-fourth of the rich, irrigable land of the county is yet put to its most profitable use, and hundreds of new industries are awaiting development. People in search of good and cheap lands will find what they want in Fresno. This is the verdict of every newcomer.

Messrs. G. W. and S. Crane, farmers of the Mussel Slough country, near Hanford, were visiting in Fresno this week. They hadn't been in Fresno for several years past, and were astonished at the rapid development of the country and growth of the town. They are living in an older settled locality, but say that Fresno is far ahead in the matter of prosperity and wealth.

Alex. Gordon of Hamptonville, and J. H. Hamilton, of this city, bought from Thos. E. Hughes on Wednesday 160 acres of land adjoining the Butler vineyard on the west, on which were no permanent improvements, paying therefor $24,000, or $150 per acre. This land lies about two miles southeast of town, and the price paid indicates very plainly that real estate values are advancing to a figure which shows the productive value of the land is becoming appreciated. These gentlemen have made several investments in this vicinity during the past year.

Mr. Benson, an old-timer, came down from his farm and stock ranch on Sycamore creek this week, and not having been in town before for about two years, dropped in to see about the REPUBLICAN's welfare. Mr. Benson is one of our intelligent German citizens, and is among the earliest settlers of the county. In the placer mining days, back in the fifties, when two or three hundred miners were operating on Sycamore creek, Mr. B. was running a store at that mining camp, and was an eye witness of many interesting events of those times. There are few men in the county better informed in regard to its early history.

Mr. J. B. Johnston, of Ohio, who has been in Fresno for ten days past, started home to-day for the purpose of disposing of his Ohio property and coming to Fresno with his family and effects at the earliest possible time. He had never heard of Fresno when he came to Los Angeles, but a few days has made him an enthusiastic convert to the belief that Fresno is the best place in the world for a man of moderate means. He will take home with him some Fresno raisins and other specimen products, and will advise his friends and neighbors to come to this land can yet be had at a price. We cannot have too many such men as Mr. Johnston.

A Bank for Selma.

Selma is to have that much desired and needed institution, a bank. Prof. J. H. Braly, the enterprising President of the First National Bank, and Mr. O. J. Woodward, of this city, are the promoters and with the assistance of Selma citizens, who have taken stock, the bank will start with a capital stock of $100,000. It is a needed institution, under good management, and is certain of success.

Walton—Slack.

On Tuesday evening last Mr. S. J. Walton and Miss Anna E. Slack were united in marriage at the residence of the bride's aunt, Rev. Mr. Goodell performing the marriage rites. A wedding supper was served at the residence of Prof. Drury, and later in the evening the happy couple were serenaded by the Fresno band. Mr. and Mrs. Walton have the best wishes of THE REPUBLICAN and many friends for their future happiness.

Number Your Houses.

Messrs. Davidson and McCrystal are engaged in numbering houses in Fresno, and we would suggest that it would be well for everybody who owns a house—either a business house or a residence—to have them numbered, so that the system will be complete, and will be of general advantage to all. Fresno has grown so large that numbering its buildings is essential, and the price at which the work is done is merely nominal. Don't fail to have your house numbered.

To Teachers.

The members of the Fresno county Teachers' Association who wish to pursue the course of reading prescribed by the alumni of the State Normal School, can obtain the books by applying to E. H. Guppy & Son, San Jose.

Those wishing to join the Normal Circle can obtain circulars containing conditions of membership, list of books etc., by addressing Miss Ruth Royce, State Normal School, San Jose, Cal.

Mar. 2, '87.

C. C. PENDEGRAST, Sec'y Fresno Co. Teachers' Association.

Another School House.

At a meeting of the City School Board Tuesday evening a committee was appointed to confer with the City Trustees in regard to the erection of a new school building. The present school building is entirely inadequate to accommodate the increasing number of pupils, and the School Board has decided to submit to a vote the proposition to erect a new brick building to cost within the neighborhood of $25,000. We believe the Board's plans are about right, and that the proposition will meet with the public's endorsement. Considering the rate Fresno is growing it would be foolish to build a smaller or cheaper building, and it is absolutely essential that good school facilities be maintained.

The Literary Contest.

On Friday evening, February 25th, the literary contest under the auspices of the Y. M. C. A. of Fresno took place in the Opera House. Representatives from the schools in Fresno City, Selma and several of the colonies were present to the number of fifteen.

After a pianoforte duette by Prof. and Mrs. Drury, an essay was read by J. S. Manley, of Selma. The reading was good, and the essay exhibited much thought, but if exercises were in order, it would be just to say that he discussed character as much as "Disposition."

The next, a recitation entitled "Asleep at the Switch," deserved almost as much credit as any other performance of the evening, except that the little speaker, Josie Madden, failed to make herself heard by the greater part of the audience.

An essay by Isabella M. Baird deserves more than a passing word, for the writer was but eleven years of age, and exhibited a good faculty of clear expression and pleasing language.

Bella Ritchie, of Orange Center, recited "The Last Hymn" so well that all of the Judges marked her first in declamation, which won for her the first prize medal.

The next, an essay by Ada Harvey, entitled "Trifles," finally carried away the first prize medal. As it appears in this issue of THE REPUBLICAN, each reader can judge of its merits.

Josie Ryan, from Prof. Jones' School, recited "Over the Hills to the Poor House" exceedingly well. She certainly deserved at least the good round of applause she received.

The essay by Miss Imogene Anderson exhibited a great deal of care and research. Its subject, "Earth's Natural Elevations," was rather an unusual one for a young write to discuss, but she did herself credit, and won the third prize for essays.

Kittie Hughes recited, "Gone With a Handsomer Man" in a very creditable manner. She exhibited careful training and gives promise of undoubted ability in elocution. The giving of the third prize in this case was not the result of an overestimate of merit.

The essay by I. J. Vanderburg, of Selma, subject, "A Discussion," had some good points in it, but evidently the writer could have done a great deal better had he confined himself to a well-chosen subject.

Master Max Gies won much applause by reciting in a most characteristic manner, "A Poor Man's Politics." Max is from Temperance Colony, and did his school credit.

"An English Girl in America" was Miss Edith Aewith's subject. This was a well written narrative of the writer's experience in this country. It was well read, and listened to with marked attention, both on account of its excellence and the unusual sentiments and opinions expressed. It contained numerous sharp criticisms on American ways. It was thought by manythat the mistake which awarded a medal to this essay more nearly fulfilled the demands of justice than did the final correction and the announcement of the decision.

Miss Maud Pirse, of Central Colony, recited a selection entitled "Hezekiah Bedford." The young lady was very fortunate in selecting a piece which she could completely master, and merited the prize she won—the second prize medal for declamation.

"The Evils of Intemperance," an essay by Eddie Williams, of Orange Center," did its young writer much credit.

Master Walter Ferguson, declaimed, "How He saved it, Michaela." Walter is a little fellow, but in declaiming he is a rival with some of the very biggest and best in Fresno. It is pretty safe to say that if a similar contest shall be held next year Walter will probably carry off a prize.

Miss Francis Harvey, of the Fresno schools, read the last essay, subject, "Books." It was will written and contained many good thoughts, elegantly expressed. It is enough praise to say that it was awarded the second essay prize.

The music of the evening was of a very pleasing character, and added greatly to the enjoyment of the occasion. Miss James, of Washington Colony, sang, "Never Again With You, Robin." Miss James has a fine voice, under excellent training.

The duette, "Over the Hawthorne Hedge," was beautifully sung by Mrs. Drury and Miss James. Mrs. Drury also sang "The Old and Young Marie" in her usually attractive manner.

Mr. S. J. Walton sang "The Distant Shore."

Prof. Drury, who had charge of the musical part of the program played the accompaniment in all cases.

As in all contests where prizes are given, there was much difference of opinion by the audience as to the relative merits of the performances. But there is no question whatever but that the utmost care was exercised to secure impartial decisions in all cases. The judges were, Profs. R. A Hawkins and J. H. Braly, and Hon. J F. Wharton. Hardly any others could have been selected whose ability or the justice of whose conclusions would be less likely to be questioned.

Of course, some of the young folks were disappointed and hurt, but so it must ever be in such tournaments. The laurels or the victor represent as much sadness as joy. But in this case failure to win a prize was no disredit. It only meant that a little more effort, a little more improvement was necessary to stand first among the young folks of the county in declamation or essay.

FRESNO.

The Future Metropolis of Central California.

THE HOME OF THE RAISIN GRAPE.

Glimpses of the Heart of the San Joaquin Valley.

The great commonwealth of California, extending over ten degrees of latitude, and embracing within its imperial sweep every possible variety of soil and climate, contains as its most distinctive geographical feature, two mountain-girded valley plains, one sloping south, the other sloping north, and forming in union the magnificent inland basin of the San Joaquin-Sacramento.

No other state in the Union possesses anything like this imperial valley, of five hundred miles in length and sixty miles in width. The snow-wall of Tehachapi and the snow-dome of Shasta look down upon its twin plains and the countless peaks of the Sierra Nevada and Coast Range sentinel the East and West. The San Joaquin basin contains six prosperous and growing counties, the smallest of them large enough and containing sufficient resources to make a state like Connecticut, and support as its commercial center a city of fifty thousand inhabitants. The Sacramento basin contains nine counties of similarly imposing resources and possibilities.

The time must come, and that within a few years at most, when a new line of settlement and investment will sweep in upon this superb and but partially developed region, tenfold multiplying the present comparatively low valuations of land and peopling the broad plains with ten thousand new colonies, towns and cities.

The late B. B. Redding, one of the most careful and thoughtful of observers of California's marvelous resources, said to the writer, some years ago, that nothing whatever could prevent the full and rapid settlement of the two central valleys of the state. "There," said he, "and on the encircling foothills, the balance of power, the weight of population must some day rest. Every ten acres will have its homestead, every ten miles its town, every hundred miles its great city."

But over this great region, sea-like in its expanse, there are spots marked by nature's fairest favors, and given, in a peculiar degree, those resources which make them supreme where all are royal. In the heart of the San Joaquin lies the Fresno basin, rich with the erosion of unnumbered glacial ages; rich with the drift of prehistoric seas, and vast inland lakes whose walls were perhaps broken through while Egypt was yet young, and before the Parthenon was hewn; rich with the volcanic ash of fires no longer flaming, and the lime dust of antediluvian monsters of "earth's earlier prime."

Deep down the soil reaches, fifty feet, a hundred feet, and often five times as far, in the heart of the valley—soil fit for all uses; soil that nothing can exhaust; soil upon which two thousand and more of the costliest horticultural products known to civilization, can be grown with ease and comfort. Olives, oranges, the grape in perfection—these are the merest beginnings of the out-door alphabet of Fresno. It has thousands upon thousands of acres of land for sale cheap, because there is so much of it, where gardens of Hesperides can be planted, and where homes can be made as hardly anywhere else on the continent. * * * *

The practical side of the subject demands a more localized treatment. It is necessary for one to pass in calm review over the salient features of Fresno. We must give careful consideration to its chief resources, its greatest industries, its recognized claims upon the home-seekers and the investor.

To do this we shall in a general way, without exact or priggish classification, write of the location, area, population, growth and history of the country. We shall describe the soil and productions, the colonies, the irrigation ditches, and the water-ways, the railroad system, present and projected, and whatever else appears to be essential to this brief review. Even under this arrangement many matters of importance must necessarily be left for some future article.

The county of Fresno is located in the San Joaquin Basin, about midway between the Tehachapi Mountains, which bound the valley to the south, and the region about Lodi to the north, where the arms of the San Joaquin merge into those of the Sacramento. Easterly and westerly—its line of greatest length—the country stretches across the broad valley on the Sierras to the Coast Range. On the north are the counties of Merced and Mariposa; to the south, Tulare; on the west and separated by the main chain of the Coast Range, Monterey and San Benito; and to the east and beyond the mountains, the counties of Mono and Inyo, with their deep, sunken valleys like scars on the face of the great interior plateau.

With an area of 9,000 square miles, Fresno ranks third among the counties of California, exceeding in extent any of the following states: Rhode Island, Delaware, Connecticut, Massachusetts, New Jersey, and nearly equalling Vermont or New Hampshire.

By the federal census of 1880 the county contained a population of 9478; with the vast influx of immigration which has been pouring into the state from the East during the past few years, and of which Fresno has received its share, it is safe to estimate the present population at 20,000.

But a few years since the vast, treeless plains of Fresno and other San Joaquin counties were considered by most Californians, a barren desert, in dry years wretched, and at most, of temporary value only, when a winter season of heavy rains had clothed them with a transient verdure of the native grasses—alfaria and other varieties—forming during the spring months which followed but pasturage to the vast flocks of sheep on herds of cattle, that roamed at will over this unsettled region, till with the coming of summer and the withering and drying away of the herbage, they were compelled to seek the mountain pastures of the Sierras. The country, with the exception of three or four scattered settlements, was uninhabited, save by a few wandering "sheepherders" and vaqueros. * * * *

With settlement came the question of irrigation by which the resources of Fresno may be doubled, trebled, almost infinitely increased. Irrigation speedily became something more than a problem in Fresno. Recognizing the necessity of artificially watering the lands, various irrigation plans more or less extensive, and independent of each other were undertaken and speedily pushed to completion. Canals were dug, and the waters from the rivers and never failing streams were turned upon the rich soil with the most happy results. The Centerville Canal and Irrigation Company was the first undertaking of the kind, and this was only in a small way until up to 1870, when the work was carried farther on into the heart of the agricultural lands. This was followed by the incorporation of the Fresno Canal and Irrigation Company, and these shortly by other and larger organizations, until as a result of the business sagacity and enterprise of the projectors there are to-day in the upper San Joaquin basin, which includes, beside Fresno, the counties of Tulare and Kern, no less than 1100 miles of irrigating ditches, those located in Fresno alone having capable of watering 600,000 acres of land. Of these canals the largest is the Co, not long since completed, which has the enormous capacity of 1500 cubic feet per second, and capable of irrigating on a gigantic scale.

With these water privileges, fruit and forest trees and broad acres of vineyards and fifty fields of dark green and luxuriant alfalfa now cover the sandy waste of the old Fresno—old as marked by the difference with the new order of things—so completely passed away, antiquated in the short space of a half score of years. Men with broad views took up extensive tracts of land, brought canals of large capacity across long distances over the plains, multiplied them numbers by thousands of small ditches branching in every direction—subdivided their lands into small plots of from 20 to 40 acres, with water on every lot, placed the same at low figures and inaugurated the colony system in Fresno. The system grew. About the city of Fresno many colonies cropped themselves, among which may be mentioned California, Washington, Central, Fresno Temperance, Malaga Tract, Novinda, Scandinavian, Alabama, Coalinga, Eastlake, and Sallinger Tract, all of which have proved prosperous and successful. Without and between the colonies are many large vineyards, varying in extent from 160 to 600 acres. So large is the territory embraced in the limits of the county of Fresno, that all these improvements touch but a small portion of its fertile extent.

The settlements for the most part have been made in groups, thus leaving vast tracts of territory yet untouched by the plow, and capable of the widest range of products, from wheat and other grains of the temperate zone, to the vine and the nectarine, and the citrus fruits of the subtropics.

The climate is healthful and equable, and the other sections of the state consists of two seasons—the wet and the dry.

The wet season, however, is of much shorter duration than in the coast section of the state, and more nearly resembles an Eastern summer with its copious showers, but without the intense heat. The summer is long and the thermometer records a high temperature, but so dry and pure is the atmosphere that the heat is not oppressive, and sunstroke, so common in New York and the East, is unknown. Toward evening the trade winds, which blow constantly through the Golden Gate, follow up the San Joaquin, and shorn of their harsh moisture and fog in passing over the sunny plains, blow in gentle breezes, rendering the long, twilight evenings cool and refreshing.

Lands are still cheap and within the reach of any industrious man, varying within a range of from five to one hundred dollars per acre, according to location and improvement. As to quality, any portion of the broad domain of Fresno is extremely fertile and needs moisture only—which can in nearly every instance be cheaply and abundantly supplied—to produce luxuriantly.

Communication is easily and conveniently made to any section of the state or of the union. The main line of the Southern Pacific, the Southern overland system, passes entirely through the county, thus placing San Francisco and Los Angeles but a few hours distant by rail.

Lateral lines into the valleys between the spurs of the Sierras are projected to tap the vast forests, with their almost inexhaustible supply of pine and other timber, as yet untouched, and to open up and develop the mineral resources of this almost terra incognita. * * *

Under the system of assured and prospective railway development, Fresno will soon become one of the greatest and the central of the terminal of the state, ranking in this respect with Oakland and Los Angeles.

The plains of Fresno, the heart of the San Joaquin, must have seemed strangely beautiful in that now distant Spanish past, to which writers allude so often, and of which they know so little. Trappers from Oregon fought their valiant and swaggering way into the great valley; trappers from Fort Bridger and the Rockies climbed the Sierra passes and followed down by cliff and torrent; Kit Carson's comrades from old Taos and El Paso shot game and trapped beaver in Kings river; Ashley's St. Louis traders, under Jedediah Smith, saw the valley in its virgin beauty, while as yet only a few native Californians had entered its portals.

Brete Harte wrote afterward of the "wonderful spring of the San Joaquin," and sober historians tell us of many an expedition to capture and convert the Indian tribes of the interior. Lieutenant Moraga led his Spanish explorers into "the valley of the rushes," and the name of "San Joaquin" was given to the region, but the river itself had been found and named in 1776.

Fremont, in 1844, camped among the willows and sycamores of Fresno. "Wild horses were raising clouds of dust on the prairie;" columns of smoke, Indian signals of danger, were rising from the tules; bands of elk and antelope were browsing in the oak openings along the foothills, and the pristine wildness of the scene was unbroken. Wild oats grew saddle high, extending for miles on miles; blossoms shone by the acre and league; it was a land lying waste, untilled, and wonderfully attractive to the pioneers who slowly made their homes on the Fresno plains. When Grizzly Bear Adams drove his old camp wagon to Lake Tulare and shot elk and bear along the San Joaquin, there was hardly a house within sight of his life of travel.

The pioneers of Fresno sit to-day under their tropical growths of oleander and magnolia, beside their vineyards and orchards, by the rippling acequias that made the sands blossom as rose-lands of Eden. They tell the stories of the past, of hardly more than thirty years ago, and it is as if generations intervened. Gone are the miners of the foothills, gone are the herdsmen, and the pieces del campo; gone are the trappers and traders, and "squaw-men," and desperados. Now the pioneers see stable American communities, welded close together; colonies, rich and beautiful; schools, churches and costly dwellings. They see fair children, and lovely maidens, and noble matrons. Strong men are plowing the fertile fields, and pruning the vines, and laying broad the foundations of state. The pioneers are well content. They have done much, and it has been done well, so that all progress hereafter must be along the lines they have been.

One need not be a prophet, nor the son of a prophet, to foretell the future of this great county of the central valley of California. Nothing can delay or change the steady and accelerating progress of the region. All things conspire to give it wealth and pre-eminence. It is one of the fruit centers of the state already, and its orchard and vineyard lands are not one-thousandth part planted. More than eighty sections of land prepared for the higher horticultural uses surround the town of Fresno, on which two hundred varieties of grapes, forty kinds of pears, a hundred kinds of peaches, besides apricots, cherries, plums, figs, olives, oranges, bananas, lemons, berries, nectars—and in brief, the whole list of Downing's three hundred odd varieties of American Fruits, are grown in perfection. Fresno city, embowered in its orchards, may well be called the new Damascus of the West, this between San Joaquin and Kings river, as that between Abana and Pharphar.

Ten years ago Fresno county, except the foothills, was one vast, unpeopled plain, and only six years have passed since the irrigation ditches began to spread over the valley, but in 1885 over forty-six million pounds of fruight was shipped from the single station of Fresno city. The assessment roll of the county doubled between 1882 and 1886. The county thousand people of Fresno in 1886 produced and sent over five million dollars worth of marketable products—wines, fruit, raisins, wheat, corn, alfalfa, cattle, etc. Small farms and horticulture have made the town of Fresno the most prosperous place in California. Twenty acres can be bought for eight hundred dollars, and a cabin can be built for two hundred and fifty dollars. The man who can do this, and have five hundred dollars more to start with, can get his land into profitable condition and be happy and independent. Men have taken hold without a dollar, bought land on credit, worked for their neighbors, met their payments, and established themselves. Choice fruit lands, such as are in the Fresno vicinity, range elsewhere in California at from $100 to $500 per acre.

The climate and soil of Fresno unite in the highest degree those qualities necessary to the production of raisins. This industry, though an infant in years, has attained large proportions. We can not do better to illustrate the magnitude which this business has already assumed and its future possibilities, than to quote such authorities as George W. Meade & Co. and William T. Coleman & Co., from letters on the raisin industry in Fresno.

Wm. T. Coleman & Co., writing to Messrs. Boveo, Toy & Co., of San Francisco, under dated October 24, 1886, say: "We believe through a series of average years, raisin makers will be able to sell their raisins dried on the trays or in sweat boxes at four to four and a half cents per pound, say for the next five or ten years." They add: "The average crop of Fresno raisins this year was very much superior to the average crop of Spanish raisins. Of course Spain does produce better raisins than California—better fancy raisins—but those come from highly cultivated vineyards, and the whole output may not amount to more than eight or ten thousand boxes. The great average pack of raisins from Spain, amounting to millions of boxes, cannot compare this year within ten or fifteen per cent of the Fresno raisins in quality."

Geo. W. Meade & Co. write: "We consider that the raisin producers may expect to realize through a series of years from four to four and a half cents per pound in sweat boxes for their dried raisins. This we consider is equal to about $25 per ton for the grapes green. We do not consider that there is any likelihood of an over-production of California raisins for a century to come, and we anticipate that within a very few years the importation of Spanish raisins will probably cease altogether. The price has been $20 per ton on the vines."

The dried fruit and raisin industries of Fresno county alone would entitle it to very high rank, but when the wine interests are added, and the vast extent of territory fit for these and other horticultural uses is considered, the value of this imperial domain can be dimly understood.

It has been said that, in general terms, the products of Fresno rate at $5,000,000 per year. A pretty good result for the labor of 20,000 people. But in fact, the results are much larger; indeed, it may be doubted whether any similarly situated community in America is doing so well, all things considered. The county produced during 1886, in round numbers, 100,000 tons of wheat, 30,000 tons of barley and Egyptian corn, 1750 tons of table grapes, 2,000,000 gallons of wine and brandy, 250,000 boxes of raisins, also wool, sheep, swine, fruit and hay; quicksilver, coal, gold, silver, lumber, and ten thousand other products, amounting in all to about $5,600,000, or $280 per capita, including Chinese, Indians, and even tramps. The mines yielded half a million dollars, and the lumber interests produced a quarter of a million dollars; fifty thousand sheep and five thousand bales of wool prove the vastness of the yield of the Fresno ranges. Every marketable product known to California can be brought from somewhere within the limits of the county. It has its semi-tropic and frostless foothill belt, its summer resorts in beautiful mountain valleys of the Sierras. It has all varieties of soil and climate, and hence the range of its products is unlimited.

It has been estimated that the lands of Fresno, subdivided into 20-acre tracts, and averaging three persons to each 20 acres, would support a population of over 700,000.

When that time comes Fresno city, the center of a great railroad network, reaching into the foothills and ascending the Sierra canon, will easily be a city of 100,000 people. It seems like the dream of a dreamer, but the dreams of one age are often the realities of the next. To the skeptic, then, the optimist says: "Wait awhile, and see what work does." Work and "sand," brains and patience, make the unsurpassed vineyards of Fresno, with their acres of vines and their costly buildings and cellars. The same invincible elements of success planted the groups of famous colonies that help to support the town of Fresno. Wait and see the effect of a hundred more colonies, a hundred more extensive vineyards, a dozen more great nurseries, and half a hundred more local manufactures, canneries and other prosperous enterprises. The only trouble with Fresno is that it has too bewildering a number of resources anxiously awaiting development.—Overland Monthly.

Selma Sittings.

The weather is "Quite a spell," as was remarked by a newcomer.

Mr. Geo. Ness lost a valuable mare. Died from the effects of exposure, it is thought.

Squire Prather bought out Ed Ingraham's meat market and will soon move it over on the East Side.

Mr. Hammers is to lay out a race track on his place. The land and locality are excellent for that purpose.

Father Yager is busy taking down the names for a fund to build a belfry and purchase a bell for the C. P. church.

The shingle of a dentist now flatters in the breezes in our town, and tooth carpentary is on order at the office of the Ivory-worker.

Mr. Wm. Berry went to Bakersfield on Wednesday to meet Senator Hearst, with whom he has been acquainted since childhood.

Mr. and Mrs. Carrigan were visiting at Selma Saturday. Mrs. C. was Miss Addie Shepard, the first public school teacher of this district.

Where is the planting of trees that the good people of this district ordered the Trustees to do over a year ago, and cheerfully voted a tax for?

Quite a novelty was the snow which came from the south on the car tops on Tuesday last. Curt Elliot climbed on top the train and snowballed everyone in reach.

On Monday several Directors of the First National Bank of Fresno City came, and a number of citizens met them, and at a meeting held in City Hall a bank of $100,000 capital was organized.

Mr. Loughborough, the great gun of the Adventists, was among the faithful this week. Evangelist Graves was also in town, and altogether the sinners got a lively shaking of their sins before them.

Washington's birthday was celebrated here on Friday instead of Tuesday. Either strictly observe the day as required by law, or not get pay for teaching and turn out the school three days after.

Surveyor Davis, who laid out the original town of Selma, has been busy several days surveying "Otis' Park Addition." A feature of the new addition is a public park of 10 acres, through which the canals run.

As a hint, is mentioned the fact that over 100 Winchester rifles were ordered by one house last week, and if the Legislature adjourns without affecting any relief from the self-evident partisan decisions of a riparian judge of an adjoining county, water will be turned into the canals and maintained there by force. "Beware the wrath of a patient man."

Mr. Bradley of the Renfro, and Mr. Poits of the Commercial, both report more arrivals than accommodations at their respective hotels. A large hotel on the East Side is imperatively needed, and anyone having the means can do well to build and furnish a first-class house here. Some fourteen arrivals one evening last week were marshalled around to private houses by Mr. Bradley before beds could be found for them, and every night more or less "set ups" are to be seen by the night watch.

The Gas and Water Works are located now on the ground adjoining the Car House. A big pile of bricks and sand, and several big iron somethings are being congregated there. It is to be hoped that the enterprise will now progress. For from the big prospectus (talk) large subscription paper of shares (nothing paid), trenching for 1½-inch mains (stitiable for a hand pump), three different locations of works, and final arrival of iron things that are neither pipes, pumps, tanks, retorts or engine, the feeling is gaining ground that it may be GAS WORK ONLY.

Board of Trade.

An important meeting of the Board of Trade was held last night. A resolution was passed praying the Governor to veto the infamous measure known as the Cohen Stamp Bill which has passed both branches of the Legislature. This bill was passed at the instance of the anti-Chinese agitators, and requires that every article manufactured in the state shall be branded with the names of the producer and manufacturer. It is an arbitrary and useless law, and it is to be hoped that the Governor will have sufficient nerve to veto it. A resolution was also passed requesting Assemblyman Vincent to use his influence to defeat the passage of the Superior Judge bill by the Assembly. Mr. Geo. W. Meade was present at the meeting and made a proposition concerning the printing of descriptive matter upon an attractive card to be placed in all packages of raisins put up by his firm, as a means of advertising Fresno throughout the East. The Board was pleased with the proposition, and authorized Mr. Meade to secure a design for the card and make the necessary arrangements. Geo. E. Freeman was elected permanent Secretary of the Board of Trade, with a salary of $30 per month.

Markewitz, the jeweler, returned from San Francisco the first of the week, and now has all the latest and handsomest goods in his line. Whatever happens, Markewitz keeps up with the procession.

Some of the young colored gentlemen of this city are aspiring for pugilistic fame, and a knock-out is talked of to determine who is the champion.

Important Visitors.

J. K. Armsby, Geo. Newhall and a party of ladies will arrive at Fresno in a special car next Tuesday, and will spend some days in examining the resources of this locality. They will be the guests of Mr. A. B. Butler.

Depot Burned.

The depot of Selma, together with a considerable amount of freight and baggage, was burned this morning about 5 o'clock. The fire started from a leaking package of gasoline, supposed to have been ignited from a brakeman's lantern. The depot was a large and commodious building, built about a year ago, and the loss is supposed to be about $20,000.

Young Men's Christian Association.

Next Sunday will be the greatest day on record for the Young Men's Christian Association of Fresno. Henry J. McCoy, General Secretary of the San Francisco Association, will be here, and will hold a special service in the rooms of the Association on Saturday evening, for members and all interested friends exclusively. On Sunday morning Mr. McCoy will speak in the Baptist church, Sunday afternoon at 3:30 he will address a meeting for men only in the Y. M. C. A. Hall, and in the evening a union mass meeting of all the churches in the city will be held at the Opera House. This meeting will be addressed by Mr. McCoy as well as all others, and will be free to the public. When Mr. McCoy came to the state five years ago there was only one association in the state and now there are twenty-three associations with over 3,000 members, and the work has made rapid progress throughout the entire coast. He has been associated with D. L. Moody for several years, and was Mr. Moody's first choice to come to San Francisco; in fact he was selected from among 400 other secretaries as the most competent to fill the responsible position in California. In 1884 he was sent to the world's conference in Berlin, Germany. He was the first an only representative to a world's conference ever sent from the Pacific Coast. Mr. McCoy has had 16 years experience as a General Secretary of the Young Men's Christian Association, and yet he is a young man, and a very able speaker; in fact he is the Bishop of the Coast in Y. M. C. A. work. Let our friends be present on Saturday evening at the reception and give him a right royal welcome, and also become acquainted with him.

Remember the Young Men's Prayer Meeting at 9 a. m. Sunday. All are invited.

A White Baby in Chinatown.

Some time ago it was reported to the officers that there was a white baby king kept in Chinatown, and upon investigation it came out that the child had been brought here from San Francisco some two months ago and was being kept in the den of an old Chinese woman. The Good Templars association, with others, became interested in the matter and finally decided to employ counsel and take steps to procure the release of the unfortunate child.

In pursuance of this plan Mr. A. M. Drew was appointed guardian of the child and sued out a writ of habeas corpus to obtain possession of it. When the writ was served, however, the child could not be found, and was kept concealed and the writ availed nothing. Mr. Drew then had a warrant issued for the old Chinese woman, Ah Chow.

When the warrant was served and the old woman arrested the child conveniently appeared, and they were brought into court together. The old woman promptly swore that she was the mother of the child, and that its father was a white man. There being no sufficient rebutting testimony the old woman was discharged and the child again turned over to her. The interested parties were still satisfied that the child did not belong to her, and on inquiry it was discovered that she was over sixty years old, and in all probabilities never had been the mother of a child. Acting on this evidence the old woman was rearrested and Mr. Drew took the child into his custody. Her trial has been set for March 11th. She is charged with keeping a minor in a house of prostitution. The child is about three years old and looks as though it might possibly be a quadroon, having dark eyes and rather pretty auburn and curly hair. It evidently has no Mongolian blood in its veins. There is no more revolting feature of Chinese residence in this country than their well known tendency to steal or otherwise procure white children to be reared as prostitutes, and it would not be an unwise precaution to pass some law meting out adequate and certain punishment to the perpetrators of this most heinous crime. The child will probably be sent to the Good Templars' Home at Vallejo.

Prof. Pemberton Pierce, the celebrated religious eloper, has been heard from again. It seems that he went from Fresno to the home of his fair companion in crime, and being received coldly there he went on to his former home in New Jersey, where he was received by his wife with smiles and open arms. But outsiders took another view of the matter, and when he appeared on the streets, proceeded to decorate him with egg dadoes and call him impolite names, so that the Professor and his faithful and soft-pated wife were persuaded to hurriedly seek other pastures, and hied themselves away to the city of brotherly love.

On Friday of last week a smooth-talking street fakir worked an old game on the gullible portion of this community and raked in something over a hundred dollars of coin. If the fool killer don't put in an appearance pretty soon he will have more business than he can handle when he does come. The poor young man with a merchant's pipe came along this week and got a donation of $6 from our gentlemanly Front street cigar dealer.

Among the new arrivals at Fresno this week were Ellis Michel, wife and daughter, L. D. Wobber and wife, Simon Wile and J. B. Closser, all of La Porte, Ind. They were spending the winter at Los Angeles, and being old acquaintances of Mr. Church, were induced to come to Fresno and see the raisin district of California. They are all delighted, and are substantiating their opinions by investing in real estate.

Read the new advertisement of the Fresno Furniture Manufacturing Company. The proprietors, Messrs. Faber & Zener, have secured commodious quarters on J street, north of Mariposa, and display a fine line of all classes of furniture.

A report that a Chinaman was killed at the Butler vineyard yesterday proves to have been untrue. The celestial received a blow over the head from a brother Chinaman, but was not dangerously hurt.

Mr. J. G. Davis, of Galion, Ohio, a REPUBLICAN reader, came to Fresno about a week since, and has concluded to locate. He has purchased the Thomas residence property in the north part of town.

The warm days of the past week have caused vegetation to spring up with wonderful rapidity, and the earth's surface hereabouts is fast becoming covered with varied colors of spring flowers.

The Forsyth Guard is going to Visalia to-morrow evening. The boys expect to give an exhibition drill and fight a sham battle on Sunday.

Nick Petrovich sent a lot of Fresno oranges, from the orchard of Joseph Burns, to the Los Angeles exhibit this week.

The cleaning up of town lots in the northern part of town is becoming epidemic. Let the good work spread.

Revival services are being held at the M. E. church on K street, conducted by the Pastor and Rev. J. S. Voorhees.

Pruning of orchards and vineyards is about finished.

Notice to Farmers and Vineyardists.

Owing to our large and increasing sale of Oliver Chilled Plows, we have made arrangements with the makers that will enable us to sell them at a much lower price than we have been doing. We can safely say that we now have the best, cheapest and lightest running chilled plow made.

KUTNER, GOLDSTEIN & CO.

DRY GOODS DEPARTMENT.

Having made great reductions in our entire stock of Winter Goods. We cordially invite the public to call and secure genuine bargains.

LOUIS EINSTEIN & CO.

Our stock of J

A PRAIRIE FIRE.

GRAPHIC DESCRIPTION OF A RECENT STRUGGLE OF THE FARMERS.

How the Flames Are Fought in the Northwest—Speed of the Devastating Element—The Tumble Weeds—Peril from Water Courses.

A prairie fire in Dakota differs vastly from those fires which, in the early day, were not uncommon in Illinois from the fact that the grass in Dakota is so much less rank and only about one-fourth of the height of that of the Illinois grasses. For this reason an incipient prairie fire in Dakota did not appear to me to be a very dangerous thing. [illegible] with. This one was soon suppressed when I saw a line of flame over a mile long making headway against an army of men armed with improvised flails, stationed at intervals of a yard or two, beating, stamping, and slapping out the fire with rapid and vigorous blows.

A CONTEST WITH THE FLAMES.

When the alarm came to town every vehicle on the street was filled with men, the horses whipped into a gallop and driven over hill and creek till the fire was reached. Others followed hastily bringing casks of water, old rugs, brooms of all woolen cloths and sticks. The sticks were converted into mops or flails by having the old cloths tied on one end. These were soaked in the water, and as we arrived at the fire we joined in the contest with the army already there. The flames coming over a little hill covered with bunch grass and buffalo grass several feet over a foot high and appeared easy to overcome, but though cisterns had been abundantly supplied with water and Westons contended with it they found it difficult to prevent its lateral extension, while under the impetus of a stiff breeze from the south, its front swept northward at the rate of about six miles an hour against the efforts to arrest it.

Fortunate indeed is the settler who has an abundant supply of water. In this fire three teams were kept at a gallop carrying saturated cloths and water to saturate others up and down the "line of battle" to supply the defenders, and it kept fifty men busy to defend a line of less than a mile and prevent the westward spread of the flames to the stacks and buildings of the farmers, and they were aided in this by a long stretch of ground that had been mowed to within an inch of the surface. Here, to my astonishment, the fire found fuel in the crisp buffalo grass and short stubble; the former burning as if saturated with naptha, and though the flames did not mount high, their heat was so intense that those who fought them without sticks to their cloth weapons had their hands and faces blistered. A friendly field of late flax, which was about six inches high and still green, arrested the northward sweep and narrowed to course Northward of this field the fighters hurried to keep the fire in its narrowed limits. A dry creek and swamp with a heavy growth of rushes gave additional food to the flames, and for a few minutes there was an excellent imitation of a fire I witnessed in Illinois in 1848. Along this creek it swept unresisted because irresistible, and followed the course of the dry bed of the creek esterly beyond our reach, widening the front of the fire and threatening to make its destructive swath many miles wide when a deep pool arrested its eastward course and a rank growth of green weeds impeded its northward progress and kept it within the limit of about a mile in width.

At this rate it sped northward, the people fighting it and gradually narrowing it till midnight, when it was extinguished about fifteen miles from where it started. In its course it found but little to give it extra impetus. A paper-covered shanty, wheelbarrows, or small ricks of hay, or a dry ice-bed for the first three miles; then a stack of four or five tons of hay, a few of barley or straw, and fortunately for all, but a few of these assistant demons of the prairie fury, the tumble weeds. This vegetable incendiary—a weed that ripens early and is by no means allied with the portulaca family, and when ripe is almost a true sphere, varying from twelve to twenty inches in diameter—breaks from its roots when dry; its light stalks and dry leaves are struck by the wind, and it goes rolling and tumbling, bounding over low obstructions as would a toy balloon, and more rapidly than would a straw hat. Neglected fields are very prolific of them, and they may be seen by hundreds and thousands in the railway cuts and ditches, against snow fences and among the standing corn. When one of these takes fire, and goes over roads and plowed grounds, it carries the fire past all ordinary fire guards, eludes the contending forces of fire fighters, and kindles new fires for them to resist.

The fire heroic described was not one of our worst. One that originated on the line between Hughes and Sully counties about noon some of the time traveled at the rate of twenty miles an hour before a fierce southern gale. A farmer who had put off his shoes saw it apparently two miles distant and before he could clothe his feet the flames were upon his fields and all he could do with the utmost haste was to get as many of his horses and household goods as possible upon a garden patch covered with green vegetation, whither his family had fled, and see his horses, stables, and over twenty stacks of hay and grain burn, without the power to save anything. In seven hours it had crossed six townships and by midnight (twelve hours) it had gone seventy miles against every effort to check it. It passed over portions of about thirty townships. In its devastating course it did not probably find the grass over twelve inches high in any continuous tract of twenty acres. Here the tumble weed aided it greatly, for plowed fire guards from ten to thirty-three feet wide were leaped, roads offered no obstruction to it, while the drought that has prevailed since the middle of June made the beds of streams its most dangerous allies.—Blunt (Dak.) Cor. Chicago Tribune.

Where Somebody Is Always Asleep.

"Do you ever sleep?" questioned I of the lookout one night as he tramped to and fro upon his watchful beat.

"Oh, yes, madam; I sleep of course; but my watch this trip is from midnight to six bells, so my off time falls in the day. There's always one asleep here, although people don't stop to remember, and the noise overhead keeps on the forward deck often keeps a poor fellow awake upon whose steady lookout through the night depends the safety of every soul on board. Let a steamer light flash a rifle over and the women forget themself in a crisp of a sneeze, and who is to blame for what may follow? Nobody wants to complain; but if passengers would stop to think, there's plenty of chance to throw cigars and stump fees beside right over these three state rooms, where everybody is always asleep!"—"Amber" in Chicago Journal.

Chivalry at The White Sulphur.

The young married beauty who filled her slipper with champagne at the White Sulphur, and gave it to a Baltimore gallant to drink, was at the Fifth Avenue hotel the other day. She certainly is a very pretty woman and wears a very small slipper. The lady herself is a Washingtonian, and the Five Points Sir Walter Raleigh, who drank the wine from the slipper, is a growing attorney from Richmond.

The lady said she was sorry she did it now, "but it was at a champagne party, and they were all excited with wine."

When some one asked her if she respected the young man for indulging in such Babylonian politeness, she said:

"No, not at all. When I think of it now, I have an utter disgust for him. I did not give him the slipper. It came off accidentally, when the silly fellow seized it, filled it with champagne and drank to my health."—Ell Perkins in Inter Ocean.

Stratford-on-Avon.

Mr. Halliwell Phillips declares that Stratford-on-Avon is "under the control of a few individuals who are unfortunately imbued with the spirit of modernization." Great interest is excited by the alleged mischief doing at Stratford-on-Avon to Shakespeare's monument by the inconsiderate conduct of the local authorities. The subject is interesting to Americans, as American subscriptions have been extensively given to preserve these monuments.—Frank Leslie's.

An Ambidextrous Novelist.

George W. Cable, the novelist, was left-handed, but has learned to use right, and so is ambidextrous. He writes with either hand, usually making first draft of a novel with his left and copying it for the printer with right hand.—New York Sun.

Palmistry in English Society.

Palmistry, which for years past has been a fashionable amusement in English society, has at last reached, according to Standard, the dignity of a mania craze requiring energetic protest against it.

THE CONTRACTOR DIED GAME.

One of the Compact Little Romances of the Great and Growing West.

It was out in Arizona. An outfit had come on to do some work on the army barracks at the fort, and they were an orery set, you bet. They were getting $4 5) a day, and when orders came out from headquarters to rush things at the post they up and struck for $4, after every man of them had signed an agreement to work for $3 50. The contractor mounted his mustang and rode over to where the gang was laboring and [illegible] to be out there when he came up.

"What's the row here?" says he.

"We can't work for no $3 50," says the leader.

"[illegible] you mean by that?"

"We want $4."

"Struck, have you? Struck! Get to work every fellow of you. The first man that says strike to me I'll let daylight into him!"

"I say strike," says the red headed, red shirted, ugly mustached leader, "and if anybody shoots he can have the first lick."

"That wasn't my day for taking the largest lick, and I dropped the gun in pretending to be dead."

The contractor [illegible] and at the [illegible]—but he had only one shot in his gun.

"Zip!—zip!—zip!—zip!—"

The red shirt was down at the first shot, with his "[illegible]" as far as he struck the gravel.

Up he leaped on his left elbow, then he lunged away, while the contractor fired three lively doublings that was the last three zips.

The red shirt rolled over, and the contractor asked him if there was any doctor around. I said, "Yes, over in the quarters."

"He got that last one into the sure, let's see that doctor."

We went over and found the surgeon. I got the contractor on my back, stanched off his clothes, washed away the blood, and the surgeon probed him. It was a bad hole in the left lung.

"I reckon it's an only one, doc! Dead sure thing, eh? Yes? I thought so. How long have I got?"

"It was 4 o'clock then.

"You'll last till evening."

"That's all right. Bring I fetch bigger—dead as a door nail."

"I'm blanked glad that blanketty blanked blank is fixed."

He wanted me to take charge of the $50,000 in gold mines in his belt and write to his brother.

After that he called for a square drink—cost 50 cts. Next he must have the finest cigars in the house. The surgeon said: "Yes, it didn't make no difference." I got a real Havana. He smoked away at it slow and comfortable like, and when the cigar was played he expressed his satisfaction that everything was lovely, passed a few more compliments about that red headed blankety blank who was dead, then he quit, and he was game, though, you bet.

The really curious thing was that when we sent on that red haired striker there was just that one hole in him, and that was plumb through his heart. How he hoisted onto that of arm of his'n and set that contractor dodging them three shots beat the whole outfit—coroner's inquest, post surgeon, and me. But he did—I'll swear to that—and I'll swear that contractor miscalculated the last time that way with kingdom come. I wrote to that brother of his'n as per request, and he wrote back as how the contractor had killed three men before the last mustiee, and that he "had always told him he'd run plumb agin a pill some day if he wan't blanked careful like." Yes, it was a touching letter. Did the strikers go to work for $3.50? You can just gamble on it, stranger.—Noah Count in Drake's Magazine.

The Preparation of Sealskins.

Few people who see a sealskin sacque or wear one have any knowledge of the process by which it is put on the market in its perfected beauty. I was talking with Lewis Lewis, of Vancouver's Island, about the real industry, and he gave me some points about the preparation of the skins for use in wearing apparel. When first taken from the animal they little resemble the warm, glossy and uniform surface which they present upon the streets of the great cities in winter time. Until they are dyed and cured the skins are of a light brown color and generally full of sand. In the process of making them valuable the fleshy side is pared down until it is no thicker than paper. The long hairs are then pulled out and the fur is dyed. The cost of the article consists principally in the labor that is expended on the skin. The dying and finishing are all done in London and have never been attempted in this country with complete success.—New York Tribune.

Where Saleswomen Lodge.

I know a boarding house over on Fourteenth street whose upper floor is entirely given up to saleswomen from the neighboring Sixth avenue stores. The rooms are low, red hot in summer and polar in their winter temperature. Every room is packed with beds, leaving only a narrow lane between them, and a little opening in a corner for a dressing table. The inmates have to keep their trunks out in the hall. The attendance is slovenly, for the servants visit the top floor less, and not at all if they happen to be in an ill humor. The place is, in short, simply a shelter from the elements. Yet I have been told by the landlord himself that this floor profits him quite as much as the choicest in the house, for each tenant pays $4 a week for bed and board, and there are in a couple of cases at least six in a room. They could hardly be worse lodged outside a tenement house. How they are fed I know not. Without privacy, without comfort and without the privilege even of picking out their roommates, their only advantage seems to be that they live in a stylish house, find a little company in the parlors and carry lunch here.—Alfred Trumble in New York News.

The Weakness of the Flesh.

It is easier to forget a wrong than it is to remember a favor. "I can forgive him," said a man. "He did me a great wrong, but I forgive him."

"You have not been on good terms with Jackson," a friend replied. "Do you forgive him?"

"No," after a moment's reflection, "I cannot be on good terms with him."

"Did he ever do you an injury?"

"Yes, the greatest of all injuries. He loaned me money and I can't pay him. Let me tell you something. You have read of great deeds of heroism, of wonderful sacrifice, of men made glorious by coming unbidded out of some great temptation, but the man who is unable to pay a debt of honor and who can still have a kindly feeling for his benefactor, is greater than heroes, purer of heart and soul than the man who has proved himself to be above temptation. Excuse me a minute. I must cross the street. Yonder comes Bangs. I borrowed $10 of him some time ago."—Arkansaw Traveler.

The Respect Due the Dying.

A departure may be made more successful by the assistance of friends. Some well meaning persons treat the dying as though they were bereft of reason, when, in reality, in that hour there may be a heightened and sensitized mentality brighter than ever before. It is not right then to lift up the hands of the dying and examine the finger nails to see if they be black through impaired circulation or to feel of the feet to see if they are already cold. Think you the mortal whom you sample as you would over ripe poultry or long kept beef, does not know that your actions portend? Have you not marked the look of pain on the face of the sufferer as some callous wretch thus trembled his last hours? Let us respect death, which is eminently respectable, having been practiced by all the good and great of earth.—Cor. Albany Evening Journal.

An Intelligent Setter.

An intelligent setter is that owned by Editor Crosby, of The Boston Advertiser. I all accounts of its wonderful actions may be believed. The other day a lady walking through the field where Mr. Crosby was spending his vacation lost her watch. The setter was made to smell of the lady's watch pocket, and then told to "fetch dead bird." He ranged the field in fine form, and finally came to a stand at a little tuft of grass. When his master came up he found the watch ticking under the dog's reliable nose.—Chicago Times.

It Was Not Finished.

School Teacher—Now, Master Thompson, tell me the denominations into which the money of the United Kingdom is divided.

Master Thompson—Don't know.

School Teacher—Don't you know how the money your father brings home every Saturday night is divided?

Master Thompson—Taint divided. Mother takes it all.

Brightened Future of Silk Culture.

Some years ago, however, Edward W. Serrell, Jr., of New York, undertook to solve the problem of the automatic reeling of silk. It was a difficult one, but it appears that a satisfactory end has been reached after the expenditure of several years of labor and considerable sums of money. The outcome is a silk reel which is now being put in operation in the south of France through the cooperation of some of the leading banking houses of Lyons. This machinery makes so great a saving in labor as to largely ameliorate the case of the question, and it is for this reason that the silk raisers of our country hope by its aid to bring their efforts in establishing silk culture to a successful termination.

If the experiments contemplated are brought to a successful issue, the increased demand for home labor for cocoons may then be looked into with greater hopes of success. The market for the product of this establishment is already an active one, as we imported during the last fiscal year raw silk to the value of nearly $30,000,000.

To push the work mentioned will be the chief object of the bureau of silk culture, connected with the department of agriculture, the coming year, the commissioner, Professor C. V. Riley, who is charged with this branch of the department's labors, will continue the work done in past years of distributing silk worm eggs and agricultural information and literature. He has recently issued a new manual on silk culture, which is now being gratuitously distributed. This is a revision of the old pamphlet published by the department, to which much new material of a valuable nature has been added. The Women's Silk Culture association, of Philadelphia, has received congressional aid and will probably purchase cocoons during the coming winter.—Minneapolis Tribune.

Playing the Mandolin.

The mandolin is the reigning fashionable caprice, having quite superseded the banjo in the esteem of the ladies. That it should have done so is by no means strange, for it is really a charming little instrument which, if all decently played, is not very difficult to learn, and has a genteel, more style and finish about it than the banjo has. However the latter may be embellished, with nickel plating, mother-of-pearl, and all sorts of gaudy ornamentation, it has a plebian look about it, and suggests the idea of a field hand in his Sunday suit. But the mandolin, especially if one of the good kind, made of juried strips of dark mahogany, has an aristocratic polish and finish about it and wears it in a dainty fashion peculiarly its own.

The only unpleasant feature about it to the learner is the knife blade like sharpness of its fine wire strings. There are eight strings, in pairs, all of steel wire. Two pairs are wound with German silver, and are not so cruel as the others, but the unwound four, hardly thicker than horse hairs, seem to cut to the bone the finger ends that press them down upon the frets. Of course that pain and trouble comes when each finger of the left hand is tipped with a hard, callous spot, and one must expect some such trouble in forming a close acquaintance with any stringed instrument. When nature has provided that protection, the mandolin player, if an expert, can produce some very pleasing effects by producing the tones by percussion on the strings over the frets, instead of by strumming with a bit of tortoise shell held between the thumb and forefinger of the right hand, which is the ordinary way of playing.

The tone of the mandolin very much resembles that of the zither, having the same clear penetrating quality, but the compass of the instrument and its capabilities are much below those of the zither.—New York Sun.

An Immense Gaming Table.

Italy is in fact one immense gaming table, at which the croupiers are cabinet ministers and the victims the people they govern.

Seek to disguise the matter how well and skillfully you may, you cannot convince the studious spectator of contemporary life in Italy that these official lotteries are more every bit as bad as, and very probably ten thousand times more immoral in their effects than, all the pleasure dongs at Monaco. Here is a government that offers 100,000,000 francs a year as prizes for popular passion and avidity, and makes more than half a million over the annual enterprise.

In all the chief towns and cities of the kingdom there is always to be found a good plethoric supply of these government gambling hells. Tickets are distributed from every Monday till Friday, and the drawing takes place on the afternoon of each Saturday. The chief—and, for many, the almost irresistible—temptation in these lotteries is that any sum of money as a bet will be accepted on a ticket. The workingman deposits his soldo, or cent, and if fortune favors him his cent may bring him back a golden louis. The well-to-do merchant lays out a twenty-franc piece, and his gains, if any, become, of course, proportionately greater.—Milan Cor. San Francisco Chronicle.

A Clerk's Speedy Ruin.

A curious case happened here in town a few months ago. A clerk in the silk department of a prominent house had a wife and two children, but he became so infatuated with a stranger that five or six of the women in the neighborhood where she lived identified him. They then formed a ring to blackmail him, and he was waited on and informed that each wanted a silk dress at a very low price. If he could furnish them, all right; if he couldn't, then his wife should be informed of his identity. The clerk wilted at once. The women of the ring came in one after another for their silk. He would sell a pattern for, say $8 a yard, send it and the money back to be accounted for, and when the package returned he would open it and slip in a more expensive pattern. He furnished the six with silk dresses in this way without being detected, but one of them bragged to a neighbor of the "snap," and the result was his ruin. He went out of the store without a dollar, and inside of a week had neither food nor fuel for his wife and babies. Not only did his disgraceful discharge become known to all merchants, but the women put his wife on the track of the other matter and he was done for. She returned to her father's, and he drifted west and blew out his brains in Kansas City.—Detroit Free Press.

Car Conductors and Chestnut Bells.

"It is with much pleasure that I view the downfall of the chestnut bell," remarked an inspector of one of the street car lines yesterday. Some of the conductors could ring their chestnut bells by accident when passengers paid their fares, and would forget to ring the indicator in the car. It kept us pretty busy for a time before the passengers began to notice the omission. Their idea was to give the indicator strap a light pull, and ring the chestnut bell at the same time."—New York Sun.

Discreetest To Be Sick.

Doubtless the time will come when it will be considered a little disgraceful to be sick. Ignorance or disobedience of the laws of health will be deemed superlative folly, and the man who wastes his strength will be mentioned in the same breath with the idler and the spendthrift. We may still sympathize with the invalid, but it will be in a deprecatory sort of way, such pity as we give to the man whose limbilings burn down unbonared, or to the woman who runs away with the pseudo nobleman. Doctors may act as health-creeps and give us occasional lectures from hygienic pulpits, taking such care of our bodies as ministers do of our consciences. But that happy era is not ours.—New York Graphic.

The Art Salon of Paris.

Art in Paris is fast recovering from its late depression. The Salon which recently closed was most successful, and brought in a net profit of $48,000. This money will go to the artists' benevolent fund. Altogether 372,000 persons visited the Salon in fifty-six days, 30,000 more visitors than last year. For the future bronze sketch of every picture bought by the state is to be given to the government to form a collection of original studies.—Frank Leslie's.

A Percentage of the Profits.

The late A. T. Stewart found it to his advantage to give each head of a department of his business a percentage of the profits made in that department in addition to a guaranteed salary. One year the head of the lace department earned $7,000, and the head of another department $20,000, the percentage being about 1 per cent of the net profits in the department.—Boston Budget.

Applying an Electric Current.

A Spanish inventor, Senor Pinnarlegs, proposes applying an electric current to the body by a novel method. Flannel is impregnated with oxides of iron, copper, zinc and tin, which are excited by the perspiration of the body and conduct the latter to a weak but constant electric current.—Arkansaw Traveler.

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THIS NEW AND ELEGANT HOTEL

is now open to the public, and a share of patronage is solicited. Large airy rooms, good beds, new furniture throughout; comfortable beds, and plenty of well-cooked, wholesome food, are the inducements we offer for patronage.

Splendid accommodations for families, and a large sample room for travelers. Give us a call.

8-6tf ALBIN & BROWN, Proprietors.

Furniture ! Furniture !!

New and Second-Hand.

The undersigned has opened a shop for the manufacture and repair of furniture of all kinds. Public and private Auction sales attended to promptly.

Lounges, Spring Mattresses, and Hair Mattresses picked over, recovered and made to order. A full line constantly on hand.

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Picture frames a specialty. Furniture and Pianos polished on short notice.

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THE GREAT Unfailing Specific FOR LIVER DISEASE

SYMPTOMS: Bitter or bad taste in mouth; coated with a brown fur; pain in the back, side, or joints, often mistaken for Rheumatism; sour stomach; loss of appetite; sometimes nausea and waterbrash, or indigestion; flatulency and acid eructations, bowels alternately costive and lax; headache; loss of memory, with a painful sensation of having failed to do something which ought to have been done; debility; low spirits; a thick, yellow appearance of the skin and eyes; dry cough; fever; restlessness; the urine is scanty and high colored, and, if allowed to stand, deposits a sediment.

SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR

(PURELY VEGETABLE)

Is generally used in the South to arouse the Torpid Liver to a healthy action.

Hacks with extraordinary efficacy on the

LIVER, KIDNEYS, AND BOWELS.

AN EFFECTUAL SAVORE TEA

Malaria, Dyspepsia, Constipation, Biliousness, Sick Headache, Jaundice, Nausea, Colic, Mental Depression, Bowel Complaints, Etc., Etc., Etc.

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A New and Complete Outfit.

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This Essence of Jamaica Ginger for

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a gentle stimulant leaving no reaction

25 CTS. PER BOTTLE AT DRUGGISTS & GROCERS.

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OFFERS THIS YEAR A LARGE AND COMPLETE STOCK

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Fruit, Shade and Ornamental Trees,

250,000 Grape Vines,

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At 10 cents apiece; $80 per $100; or $25 per 1000.

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Palms, Yuccas, Laquats, Gum Cypress Poppers, Pines, Grevilla, Magnolias, Oleanders, Sequoia, Pomegranates.

Fine collection of Roses, Bedding and Border Plants.

☞ Dont order your trees and vines until you see my stock and get my prices. 20-tf

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New Location, Latest Improved Machinery and Experienced Workmen. Scroll Sawing, Turning and all kind of fine work promptly done.

RAISIN TRAYS AND FRUIT BOXES

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All Work Guaranteed Satisfactory.

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Stock Farms, Grain Farms, Orchards, Vineyards, Residence and Business Property, Country Homes, and Unimproved Lands for Vineyards and Alfalfa for Sale in all parts of Fresno County.

☞ To parties who desire to invest in lands in this county, either for Homes, or as an investment that is sure to increase twenty-five per cent in value the coming year, I beg to call your attention to the following partial list of the property for which I hold contracts to sell:

A splendid investment—640 acres of choice White Ash land that is fast becoming sub irrigated; water only two feet from surface; an irrigating canal only one mile from the land; ten miles from Fresno City and only two miles from a colony. Land adjoining, no better, cannot be bought for less than $25 per acre. Will sell this section as a whole for $10 per acre.

A magnificent property—1½ miles from town, containing 40 acres of land, improved. 12,000 Muscat or raisin grape vines in bearing; about 2,000 fruit trees in bearing condition; 7 acres alfalfa; blackberries, strawberries, &c. in abundance; choice shade trees on the avenues; dwelling house of six rooms; splendid barn; adobe cellar; good well of water, corrals, &c.; good surroundings. This is a cheap place at the money asked. Price on application.

A choice 20 acre lot in the Central Colony, partially improved. 1½ acres of alfalfa; 500 fruit trees in bearing; small house, barn, hored well, &c., balance of place all prepared to set out in vines. Price $2,500, on good terms.

400 acres of splendid grape or wheat land East of Fresno City, all sowed to wheat and barley. 240 acres was summer fallowed. Cannot be surpassed for water facilities. Price only $20.00 per acre.

84 acres near Kings' River. Dwelling house of seven rooms; small orchard and vineyard; partly fenced; 7 acres of fine vegetable land; a splendid place for oranges; water rights that are not surpassed in the state; unassessable; and canal through the land. Price $3,000 cash.

I have for sale some very choice city property, consisting of improved and unimproved lots, and on terms to suit the purchasers. Also a few of the best Stock Ranches in Fresno county. No trouble to show lands to intending purchasers.

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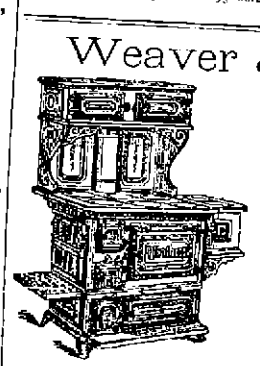

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We are now permanently located in our brick store, Mariposa street, and are ready to do business with our old friends and customers, and as many new ones as may be disposed to favor us with a call.

DEXTER MANUFACTURING COMPANY,

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MANUFACTURERS ALL KINDS OF

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Repairing of Machinery, &c. promptly and satisfactorily done. Also all kinds of blacksmith and horse-shoeing. One of the best horse-shoers in the state employed.

STEAM POWER AND GOOD WORKMEN

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We are always in the market for the purchase of

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Dried Fruits of All Kinds,

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At Fair Market Prices for Cash.

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☞ Tickets sold, Sleeping-car Berths secured, and other information given upon application at the Company's Offices, where passengers calling in person can secure choice of routes, etc.

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Apply to, or address,

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Have just fitted up and opened to the public the finest meat market in Fresno, and they will keep in all times the

Choicest Meats of Every Kind.

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Hides and Pelts bought, and highest market price paid. A specialty made of buying Hogs in Droves.

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And all kinds of Sausage, Smoked Beef, Corned Meats, Ham and Bacon.

Highest cash price paid for fat stock of all kinds. 14-tf

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More of these Mills and Pumps are sold than of any other kind, because they represent the highest excellence attained in the line. Mills and satisfaction given. We are also agents for Conwell's

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